

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 285.—VOL. 11.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1860.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

It is not difficult to predict that a certain thing will be done when Garibaldi has announced that he means to do it. Accordingly we felt sure that the Dictator would be in Naples by the 8th, and it turned out that he arrived there on the 7th—not unexpected, but quite unmolested, and welcomed as a liberator by all classes of the population. Francis II. and his troops were not even able to serve as a buffer to check for a moment the progress of the all-conquering General. If they had made the least show of fighting, who knows but that the brave Garibaldi might have fallen in some ignoble skirmish, and one bullet have changed the fate of Naples, of Venetia, and of the whole Austrian empire! As it is, Austria must be thoroughly disgusted with her cowardly protégé; though, doubtless, it would have been a difficult thing to fight in a bad cause, with no sympathy from any one, and against a hero who since the beginning of the Italian war has known no reverse, and has gained victories over armies ten times as numerous as his own. The King abandoned his capital in a manner that would have done honour to a monarch elected by Manchester. He did not even content himself with marching out at one side of the city as the enemy marched in at the other: he fled before the enemy came in sight. The Royal flight was as original and neatly-executed a fugue as could well be desired, and, to do it justice, it can only be described in the language of the *Paris Charivari*, which makes up for its longanimity at home by the vivacity of its attacks upon tyrants abroad. This journal's description of Francis II. carrying off all the movable treasures from his palace and injuring the furniture he was forced to leave behind, so that it might be of no use to Garibaldi, was quite in keeping with the actual conduct of the ex-Sovereign of Naples. This Royal slave is represented by the Parisian comic writer as having whimpered out that it was a shame to send him away in such a style, without even a week's warning—an excellent point, though both Naples and Austria have had, at the very least, a warning of twelve years, only since 1848 both countries appear to have been blinded as if by destiny.

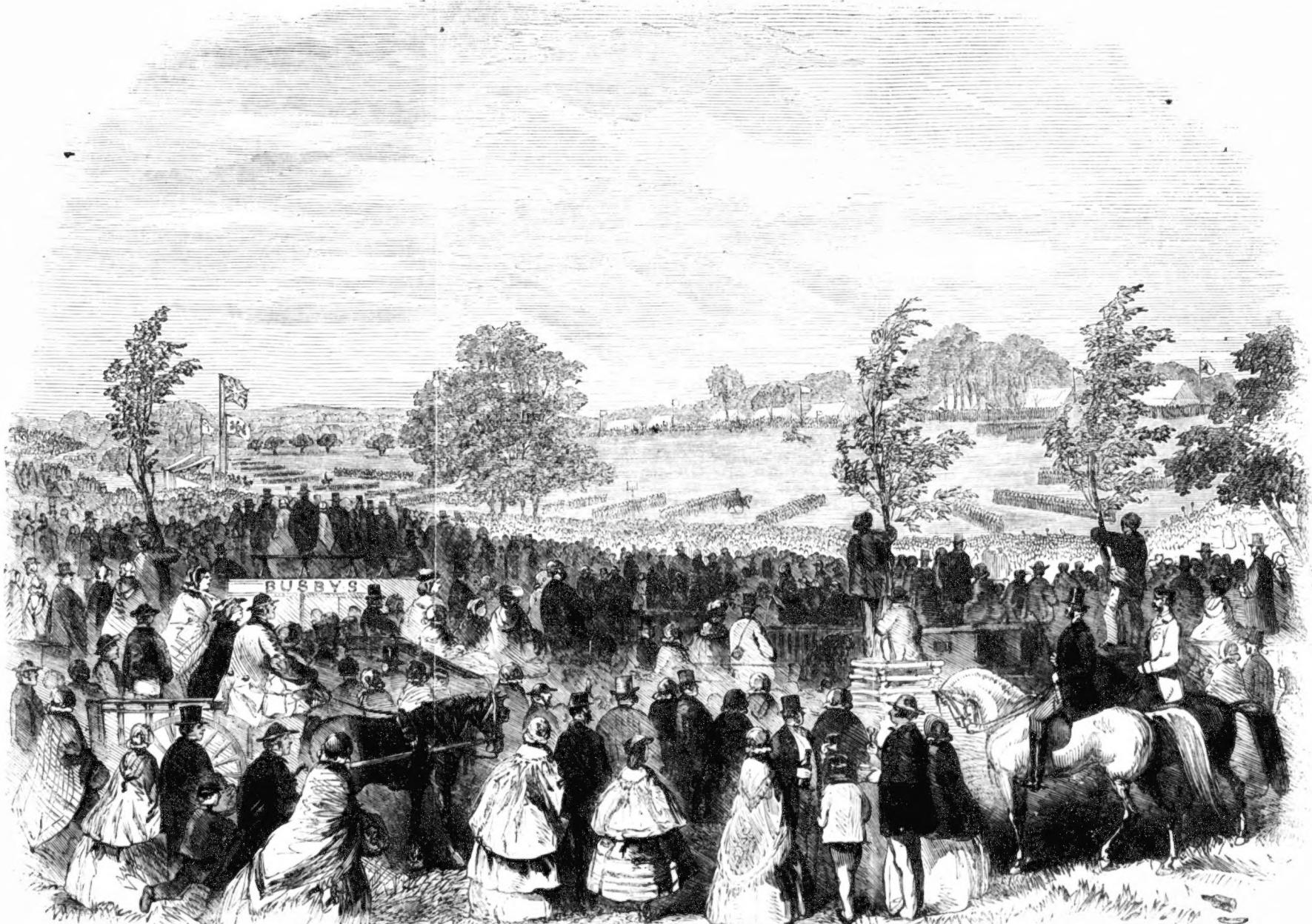
Well, the King of Naples has gone, and Naples belongs to Italy. Whither will Garibaldi next direct his steps? The road

is blocked on one side, not only by the troops of Lamoricière—bigot, traitor, or the merest hireling that ever sold his sword—but by a very distinct intimation from France that the possessions of the Pope must not be interfered with. Previously it was said that the French would confine themselves to protecting Rome, but it appears now that the whole of the Papal territory is to be considered sacred. Probably the French General in Rome and the "manufacturer of Zouaves" will work together; at all events, Lamoricière's objects are now the same as those of the Emperor of the French, and both seem determined (as one is officially bound) to defend the States of the Church.

If France considered Sardinia unduly and alarmingly aggrieved by the annexation of Lombardy and the Duchies, what will she say now that the kingdom of the Two Sicilies and that of Northern Italy form but one? What, above all, if Garibaldi should succeed in liberating Venetia, and in uniting under one crown the whole of Italy, even with the exception of the Roman States, now in some danger? To be "logical"—a quality on which the Emperor Napoleon especially prides himself—France must reason now as she reasoned in the matter of Savoy, and must seek to increase her territory in the direction and at the expense of Italy, by way of counterbalancing the otherwise preponderating influence of Victor Emmanuel. France declared, through her timid Ruler, that she could not contemplate without alarm the formation of a strong kingdom on the other side of the Alps. Will she not, then, be tempted to the point of demanding some new Italian province—insular, or on the main land—as a new guarantee that her independence will not be menaced?

We think, for our part, that France will do nothing of the kind; but also that she will only be deterred from such a course by the alliance that has just been formed between Russia and Austria, which, especially when viewed in connection with Lord Palmerston's speech at the close of the Session on the annexation of Savoy, is by no means an encouraging circumstance for French aggression, either in Italy or elsewhere. The alliance of Prussia with England prevents France from moving towards the Rhine, and the

influence of Russia and Austria must certainly have some effect in keeping her from meddling in Austrian, or to any great extent in Italian, affairs. In fact, at present France stands quite isolated in Europe. She has, to be sure, a spiritual friend in the shape of her father the Pope, and she may, if she pleases, enjoy the privilege of fighting for him; but there is no country in Europe that needs the Emperor's assistance as Italy did before the expulsion of the Austrians from Lombardy; and Russia has now made the only use she wished to make of France by employing her as an instrument in the humiliation of Austria, who, it was thought, required a severe lesson for her celebrated "ingratitude" in connection with the Crimean war. If Prussia is interested in keeping up Austria for the greater strength of Federal Germany, and if England feels the necessity of her existence as a barrier against Russia on the one hand and against France on the other, Russia has also her reasons for not wishing to see the Austrian empire in such a state of dissolution as might be brought about by the success of a Hungarian insurrection, and which, among the disturbing element on the Russian frontier, would certainly include a Polish revolution in Galicia. It is all very well for ethnologists to point out that nearly half the population of Austria is Slavonian, and that the Slavonians of Austria might easily be absorbed in the immense Slavonian empire governed by Alexander II., to bring about such a result as that the Czar would have to tolerate some years of revolution and war on the very confines of Russia, to keep up an immense army (which he cannot afford, now that Russia is itself being revolutionised in a social sense), and probably after all to run the chance of a war with at least three of the great Powers before he would be allowed to increase his territory in Europe by an inch. Russia's interest is to keep every thing quiet in Europe; wherever there are wars, or rumours of wars, she has enough to do, as it is, with maintaining her hold on Poland; and now, as when she almost forced Austria to annex Cracow, she wishes to have no work for her armies on the western side of her frontier. Certainly we do not mean to say that Russia will interfere, as it did in 1849, to put down a rising of Magyars, for we are convinced that during the present hopeful, but temporarily difficult, state



REVIEW OF THE LANCASHIRE VOLUNTEERS IN KNOWSLEY PARK.—SEE PAGE 168.

of her internal affairs she will do all in her power to avoid a war, no matter against what nation or for what cause. But under certain improbable circumstances she might find herself compelled to fight, in order to avoid a worse contest at a future and not very remote period; and in any case, whatever Austrian diplomats may think it advantageous to say in public, this alliance between Austria and Russia is a warning to France not to interfere further in the affairs of her neighbours. If the attitude of Russia was of any importance during the Lombardian war, when Austria had France and Sardinia opposed to her, it surely is of some moment now, when Austria is not openly menaced by France, and has only to protect herself against the army of Garibaldi and against the disaffection of a portion of her own subjects. Naturally the balance is now turned in favour of Austria.

That France will remain quiet in this juncture is not probable. But she is just now in a very curious position. She is pledged on the one hand to support the Pope against Garibaldi and the King of Sardinia, which means fighting in the Austrian interest. On the other, she is, or was, disposed to demand some fresh cession of territory from the Italians, which would only bring down upon her the active opposition of Austria and Russia, supported morally, if not materially, by England and Prussia. She may either try to make a bargain with Austria, asking what she will consent to her taking on condition that she beats Garibaldi in the Papal States, or she may boldly and recklessly throw herself into the revolution of which the Napoleonists have so often threatened to avail themselves—aiding the Italians in Venice, and attacking Austria and Russia through Hungary and Poland.

This would, sooner or later, unite every respectable country in Europe against France, and would lead to a repetition of the events of 1814, though not until every nation had suffered something of the horrors of war. In the meanwhile Napoleon III. never had such a bad opportunity for commencing a *short* war as just now; and, whatever course he may decide upon, the complete separation of Russia from France is certainly a gain for Europe, as everything must be that lessens the influence of the great European disturber. The French Emperor is checked, but, unfortunately, not yet checkmated.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Emperor of the French is everywhere received on his tour with acclaim. Here and there his Imperial Majesty makes some observations worthy of note, as in the speech he made at Marseilles. He said:—

It is the intimate union between people and Sovereign which constitutes our strength at home as well as abroad, and which has enabled us, notwithstanding great difficulties, never to pause on the march of progress. The desire for all that is good, the enthusiasm for all that is noble and useful, cannot abate in our day when circumstances are more favourable and tranquillity is the wish of all the world. Although some envious murmurs reach us from afar, let us not be disturbed on that account: they will dissipate themselves against our indifference as the waves of the ocean break on our shores. Let us, therefore, labour to develop the resources of our country. The works of peace are in my eyes crowns as beautiful as those of laurel. In that future of national prosperity and greatness which I contemplate Marseilles occupies a prominent position. Its proximity to the military port of Toulon seems to me to represent the genius of France holding in one hand the olive branch, but having her sword at her side. I wish that this ancient Phœcean city, by the mild influence of her trade, may induce the people of Europe to come and join their hands on the poetic shores of this sea, and to bury in the depths of its waters all the jealousies of another age.

Immediately after the Emperor's departure from Annecy his Prefect in Upper Savoy thought it necessary to protest against a report that France intends to annex Geneva.

It is asserted that the French Government has made representations to Sardinia against any entry of a Sardinian army into the Marches. The *Patrie* and the *Pays* publish a communicated article, of which the following is a summary:—

Some foreign journals have incorrectly represented the policy of France in Italy. France, since the peace of Villafranca, has not altered her policy, but, true to the principle of non-intervention, has left the Italians to dispose of themselves as they wished, confining herself to pointing out their dangers, and reminding them that in pursuing the project of national unity they are acting at their own risk and peril. France has also shown them what grave consequences might result from an attack on Venetia or Rome.

And the *Constitutionnel*, in an article signed by Grandguillot, speaking of the intention of Sardinia to intervene in the States of the Church, says:—

We should grieve to see Piedmont accomplish an aggression which would incontestably separate her from the Imperial policy.

A little bit of annexation appears to have been recently done on the sly, for the *Journal de Monaco* announces that the treaty between France and that Principality has been concluded, but that diplomatic necessities prevent for the present the publication of the act which places Monaco under the protection of France.

AUSTRIA.

A telegram from Vienna of Saturday informs us that "the Emperor has received Counts Szecsen and Apponyi, who exposed to his Majesty the historical rights of Hungary. The Emperor pronounced himself in favour of the Hungarian programme, which, it is said, will be adopted, with an amendment presented by Count Hartig, and concerted between the latter and the Hungarian delegates. Nevertheless it is still expected that during the first plenary sitting of the Reichsrath an autograph letter of the Emperor will be read establishing the principle of the autonomy of the provinces, and announcing the reforms to be immediately promulgated."

Count Kechberg has denied the reports which would have it that Austria has been working to get up a coalition against France. The Count protests against the idea, for which he says there is no necessity.

A letter from Arad (Hungary) states that the authorities forbade a public dinner which was to have been given on the occasion of St. Stephen's Day. The inhabitants were likewise ordered not to illuminate, and the police published a notice forbidding women to wear Hungarian bonnets under penalty of seeing them taken off their heads in the streets.

Fears seem to be entertained in Vienna of the state of things in Croatia and Hungary. The Croats will, if the Bishop is to be credited, in no case separate themselves from the Hungarians, and the state of feeling in Hungary is very well known.

RUSSIA.

A letter from St. Petersburg, dated the 3rd inst., says:—

"A French Cabinet courier has arrived here. He is said to be the bearer of an autograph letter from the Emperor Napoleon III. to the Emperor Alexander. The Emperor has just decreed that the Polish language shall in future be adopted in all the public schools in the districts of Kiev, Podolia, and Volynia, which had been deprived of this right for more than sixty years. The Emperor may, therefore, count upon a warm reception in his tour through those provinces. During his stay at Warsaw there will be an army of 50,000 men assembled there to manoeuvre before the Imperial guests. As yet nothing positive has transpired respecting the visit of the Emperor of Austria. The Russian Government will remain perfectly neutral as regards Italy, but, should the movement gain the non-Italian provinces of Austria, it could not remain an indifferent spectator. It is this eventuality which will probably lead to the interview between the two Emperors. So much is certain,

that during the last few days there has been a brisk exchange of notes between the Cabinets of Vienna and of St. Petersburg."

The journey of the Emperor to Moscow had for its object the personal introduction of the Cesarewitch, the Grand Duke Nicholas, to the ancient capital of the empire, on the first occasion of his Imperial Highness's visit after attaining his majority. The religious solemnity observed was more than usually imposing. On the 27th ult. the festival of the Moscow Cathedral of the Ascension was held, at which the Emperor was present, accompanied by the Cesarewitch and the Grand Duke Michel, when they were received by the whole of the clergy, at the head of whom was the Metropolitan—by whom a suitable address was presented. After a religious service the Czar and the Grand Dukes did reverence to the sacred pictures and relics, first in the Cathedral and then in the Tschudow Convent, and afterwards a thanksgiving service was held in all the churches for the happy arrival of the Emperor.

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals of the 6th announce the return of the Queen and King to the capital from San Ildefonso, and of the formal reception by her Majesty of the Moorish Ambassadors. The latter ceremony was marked by great pomp.

It is stated that orders have been given for the immediate construction of ten war-steamer, destined to suppress the slave trade and defend the coasts of Cuba.

Some of the Madrid journals assert that, in consequence of the extraordinarily large amount to which the floating debt has risen, the Minister of Finance will be under the necessity of proceeding to a new sale of the ecclesiastical property lately taken by the State.

The cholera has appeared at Barcelona.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The Sultan has ordered the Grand Vizier, Kibriz Pacha, to terminate his inquiry in the provinces as speedily as possible, and to return to Constantinople, where urgent political business requires his presence. It is asserted that the Grand Vizier will not stay at Constantinople, but will proceed to Paris and London, with full powers to treat of the most important political questions, and to negotiate a loan.

The arrival of the prisoners from Damascus has excited the populace. The Ambassadors have congratulated the Sultan on justice being done.

Vely Pacha is again in favour with the Sultan, and has been appointed Governor-General of Adrianople.

The United States' Consul-General at Alexandria has protested against the creation of an international tribunal for the settlement of all disputes in which foreign subjects are interested, and in which the amount involved exceeds 50,000 piasters. Half the members of this tribunal were to be appointed by the Consuls-General of the great Powers, and the other half by the Egyptian Government. The Consul-General of the United States declared that he could not recognise the competency of such a tribunal unless he should have the same right to appoint members as the Consuls-General of the great European Powers.

SYRIA.

News received from Damascus states that Fuad Pacha had not incorporated his 3000 prisoners into the army, but he had sent 300 of them to the galley. Fuad Pacha gave 120 Mussulman houses to the homeless Christians. It is asserted, however, that, as the mob insulted and threw rubbish at these Christians, they were obliged after the first night to return to the citadel, where, to the number of 10,000, they were exposed to the burning sun, and destitute of everything. The large indemnity imposed on the city had excited threats and great agitation. It was asserted that some soldiers had deserted and joined the Druses, on account of not having received their pay. Sedition prints against the Christians were in circulation.

Advices from Beyrouth of the 24th ult. state that the *Aube*, having on board a battery of artillery and a detachment of the 1st Hussars, had just arrived there. The French soldiers were all encamped about a mile and a half from the town in a large fir grove, affording good shade, a matter of great importance, as the heat was excessive. The Druses were at a short distance, and many of them had strolled very nearly as far as the French camp. A party of their cavalry had come a few days before, and, after exchanging a few shots with the French outposts, had galloped off. The principal emirs and chiefs of the Mountain, in their richest dresses and wearing their most splendid arms, waited on General de Beaufort-d'Hautpoul a few days after his arrival. One of them, named Joseph Kharam, in the name of his friends, delivered the following address in French, which he had learned formerly in Paris:—

General, the principal representatives of the Maronite nation come to pay you their respects. For ages past France has taken us under her powerful protection. We are called "the French of the Lebanon," and with perfect justice, for, if we are not French by birth, we certainly are by feeling and religious belief. Our arms and hearts are yours, and only too happy shall we be if you dispose of us as you would your own soldiers.

The General exhorted the Maronites above all things to remain tranquil. Joseph Kharam, in taking leave, asked permission to return and explain to the General in detail the real state of Syria, which request was granted.

Some particulars of interest are given in a letter from Beyrouth respecting the Syrian Relief Fund, and the unfortunate persons for whom it is intended. It seems that there are fully ten thousand of these poor Christians utterly destitute, and depending upon charity for food, clothing, and shelter. The benevolence of Europe, however, appears to be equal to the call made upon it. The English subscription has already amounted to £10,000, all of which has been remitted; and in France the sums given are fully as much. "Contributions," say the English committee, "are coming in nobly."

AMERICA.

General Houlston has declined to become a candidate for the Presidency, and urges a union of the Conservatives and the Union men against Lincoln.

The *New Orleans Delta* confirms the account of the capture of Truxillo by Walker. The fort was attacked on the morning of the 6th ult. at daylight. The advanced guard of the expedition encountered a picket of the enemy two miles from the fort and drove them in, with the loss of several killed. The main body rapidly followed up this advantage, and, after an hour's hard fighting, drove the enemy from the fort. The Honduran forces were reported 400 strong. Walker took the Collector of the port and a Lieutenant prisoners, but subsequently released them. He also took sixteen cannon, 125 stand of arms, 1800 pounds of powder, and a large quantity of munitions, clothing, provisions, &c. General Guardiola applied to General Carrera, Dictator of Guatemala, for assistance, but was refused.

A large number of filibusters were arriving at Aspinwall from California, awaiting an opportunity to join Walker in Nicaragua.

The *New York Times* announces, on "the best authority," that the Mexican question is on the point of being perceptively settled by a decisive intervention of four of the great Powers—namely, England, France, Spain, and Prussia. These Powers have signed a convention to which they have invoked the adhesion of the United States' Government. The basis of toleration for all religious opinions, and of a modified establishment for the Roman Catholic Church, are understood to have been already accepted by the Constitutionalists under Juarez on the one part, and by the Clerical party under Miramon on the other. An armistice for twelve months is to be declared, during which period each party will hold what it at present possesses, being responsible for the proper administration of their trust. The people will be appealed to to elect between the principles represented by the two factions, and the respective leaders pledge themselves to resign all their authority and arms into the hands of the Government thus designated.

INDIA AND CHINA.

The sudden death by cholera of Mr. James Wilson, just as he was beginning to put his financial policy for India into operation, has created a painful shock. It is not improbable, however, that Mr. Wilson has been saved by death from witnessing the breakdown of his policy. In addition to the discontents in India itself, mentioned in the last mail as prevailing against the new income tax, we learn by this that a great indignation meeting on the subject had been held at Singapore.

The news from Shanghai is to the 17th of July, and the Taku forts were to be attacked on the 20th.

Lord Elgin and Baron Gros have arrived at Pechili. Foreigners have visited the rebels and been courteously received.

NEW ZEALAND.

War has been renewed in New Zealand. At Waitara the British troops met with a repulse, and retreated, with a loss of twenty-nine dead and thirty-three wounded, a proportion which indicates the fight to have been ferocious. Reinforcements were dispatched immediately. The mail that brings this intelligence also informs us that at Sydney a monetary crisis had occurred, and severe losses had been sustained.

THE LIBERATION OF NAPLES.

FLIGHT OF THE KING.

The King of Naples, who had too long kept Europe in a state of impatient suspense, came to a decision on the 6th inst. He has gone to Gaeta in a Spanish steamer, taking with him a well-planned hoard of valuables for future private use.

By universal consent he was voted politically dead many hours before he left. "On passing through the city," says a correspondent of the *Times*, "I saw workmen taking down the Royal arms from the doors of shops licensed to sell certain articles, and from lottery-offices. Crowds were hanging about the Palace, or looking over the walls of the Arsenal watching the preparations for the Royal journey." Towards midday it was made known that the King would positively leave in the evening. Ministers went to take leave of his Majesty, the Spanish steamer got up its steam early, and, just as night was closing, the last of the Bourbons bade farewell to his capital, if not to his throne. The following protest militates against any supposition of the kind:—

FRANCIS II.

Since the reckless adventurer, possessing all the force of which revolutionary Europe can dispose, has attacked our dominions, under the name of an Italian Sovereign who is both a relation and a friend, we have striven for five months long, with all the means in our power, on behalf of the sacred independence of our States.

The fortune of war has proved contrary to us. The reckless enterprise which the above Sovereign protested his ignorance in the most formal manner, and which, nevertheless, at the moment when negotiations were going on for an intimate alliance between us, received in his own States its principal support and assistance, that enterprise at which the whole of Europe looked on with indifference, after having proclaimed the principle of non-intervention, leaving us alone to fight against the common enemy, is now upon the point of extending its disastrous effects to our own capital. The forces of the enemy are now approaching this neighbourhood.

On the other hand, both Sicily and the provinces of the Continent, which for a long time have been agitated in every manner by a revolution, rising in insurrection under so great an excitement, have formed Provisional Governments under the title and nominal protection of the above Sovereign, and have conduced to a pretended Dictator full authority and the decision of their destiny.

Strong in our rights, founded upon history, in international treaty, and in the public law of Europe, we intend to prolong our defence while it is in our power, yet we are no less determined upon every sacrifice in order to save this vast metropolis, the glorious home of the most ancient memories, the birthplace of national art and civilisation, from the horrors of anarchy and civil war.

In consequence we shall retire beyond the walls with our army, confiding in the loyalty and in the love of our subjects for the preservation of order, and in respect being shown to authority.

In taking this determination we are conscious of a duty which our ancient and uncontested rights, our honour, the interest of our heirs and successors, and, more than all, the welfare of our most beloved subjects, have imposed upon us, and therefore we protest loudly against all acts which have been accomplished up to this time, and against the events which are on the point of completion, or which may be accomplished in future. We reserve all our rights and privileges arising from the most sacred and incontestable laws of succession, as well as from the force of treaties, and we declare solemnly that all the aforesaid acts and events are null, void, and of no effect. For what concerns us, we leave our cause and the cause of our people in the hands of Almighty God, under the firm conviction that during the short space of our reign we have not entertained a single thought that was not devoted to the happiness and the good of our subjects.

The institutions which we have irrevocably guaranteed are the proofs of this. This protest of ours shall be transmitted to every Court, and we desire that, signed by us, provided with the seal of our Royal arms, and countersigned by our Minister of Foreign Affairs, it should be preserved in our Royal offices of the exterior as a record of our firm resolution always to oppose reason and right to violence and usurpation.

FRANCESCO II.

DE MARTINO.

As soon as his Majesty left a Provisional Government was formed, consisting of Pianelli, Liberti, Cesa, Colonna, Conforti, Agresti, and Ricciardi. Cesa was appointed Pro-Dictator, and Bertani Secretary-General. Liberto Romano immediately issued an address to "the most invincible General Garibaldi, Dictator of the Two Sicilies," inviting him to place himself at once at the head of affairs.

GARIBALDI'S ENTRY INTO NAPLES.

Imitating on his promise, Garibaldi entered Naples on the 7th. A correspondent of the *Times* thus describes his arrival:—

There was no hurry-scurry in the streets, and I thought that there might have been some mistake about the matter, but nothing of the kind. At the railway National Guards were stationed at all the entrances, and flags were coming down in rapid succession, for the arrival of the Dictator was sudden, like everything he does, and people were unprepared. The waiting-rooms inside were full of the most eminent characters of Naples, and least among the Liberals. At last twelve o'clock struck, and a bell sounds, and from a distance a signal is made that Garibaldi is approaching. "Viva Garibaldi!" rises from a thousand voices, and the train stops; a few red-jackets get out, and they are seized, hugged, and kissed with that unfeigned violence which characterises Italian ardour. There was one poor elderly man who by virtue of his white beard was taken for Garibaldi, but the great man had gone round by another door, and so there was a rush in all directions to intercept him. We drove round by a side street to the front of the Carmine, and thus by a knowing dodge we came in front of the Dictator. He was not in the carriage of the French Minister—though I believe it had been placed at his disposal—but in one hired for the occasion. Followed and accompanied by three lines of carriages, he went along the Marinella, through the Basso Portio, surrounded by thousands, and deafened by their greeting, up the Lago Castello, and so on by San Carlo and the Palace of the King, which Royal City ate only a few hours before, and entered the Palace of Reception for foreign Princes. The crowd waved backwards and forwards, and looked up to the windows and shouted for the appearance of Garibaldi. First came one red coat, then another, and at last the hero. What a cry of "Viva!" there rose from the vast mass below! It was impossible to make himself heard amid the noise and confusion, and so Garibaldi leant over the iron railing and gazed intently on the crowd. A wave of the hand first asked for silence, but in vain. "Zitti! zitti!" rose from all sides, and there was a perfect silence. "Neapolitans," said a voice as clear as a bell, and with an intonation so distinct that nothing could fail to reach the ear, "this is a solemn, holy, and memorable day. This day, from being subjects under the yoke of tyranny, you have become a free people. I thank you in the name of the whole of Italy. You have performed a great work, not only for Italy, but for all humanity, whose rights you have vindicated. "Hurrah for liberty!" so much dearer to Italy than independence as she has suffered so much more than other nations. "Long live Italy!"

The day was taken up by the thousands assemble, and "Viva Italy!" might have been heard from one end of the city to the other.

There were curious spectacles to be witnessed in the crowd. There were members of a legion of Amazons to the number of 200, who, dressed in the Garibaldian uniform, had vowed to place themselves in front of the National Guard and of Garibaldi, in case the military had interfered. There were priests with tricoloured scars over their shoulders and banners in their hands, and barefooted monks with maces on their shoulders. There were men and women with unheated swords and daggers and swordsticks in their hands, which they brandished in all the drunkenness of enthusiasm. There were hundreds of Lazzaroni, armed with pikes, which had been provided for the defence of the barricades had the Bourbons driven the people to such extremes. Such were some of the scenes to be witnessed.

On entering the Palaces and the room in which Garibaldi was received I saw him giving audience to a deputation of Venetians. "We are all ready and organised, General, and anxious to begin." "You cannot be more anxious than I am," was the reply; and then he left the room to repose and take some refreshment.

Garibaldi's first care was to provide for the government of the city which the King had left to him. He retained Romano as Minister of the Interior, Cesa as Minister of War, and Pisanelli

GARIBALDI IN CALABRIA.
NOTWITHSTANDING the rapidity with which Garibaldi's progress has been effected, the artists and the writers have been enabled to keep up with them, since they have themselves shared in that general energy and enthusiasm which seem to inspire all those who are associated with the Liberator of Italy. The facile and graceful pencil of M. Durand Brager has enabled us this week to present our readers with the representations of some of those places which are already identified with the great and glorious struggles of which they have been the successive arenas. Our last illustrations were executed before Garibaldi had taken possession of the Calabrian coast in person, though at the time they were sent he had already embarked, taking with him the Brigade Bixio of the division Turr, on board the steamers *Franklin* and *Torino*, which were to make a descent upon the eastern coast. It is already matter of history that the chief effected this bold manoeuvre, and that, notwithstanding the springing of a leak in the *Franklin*, which delayed the expedition, and the running aground of the *Torino* when they had reached the place of debarkation, the men were all landed at Capo dell' Armi, under Melito. "We have landed successfully," says the brave General in his letter; "our people are reposing; the country people are flocking to us. The *Torino* has gone on shore, and all efforts made to get her off have been fruitless."

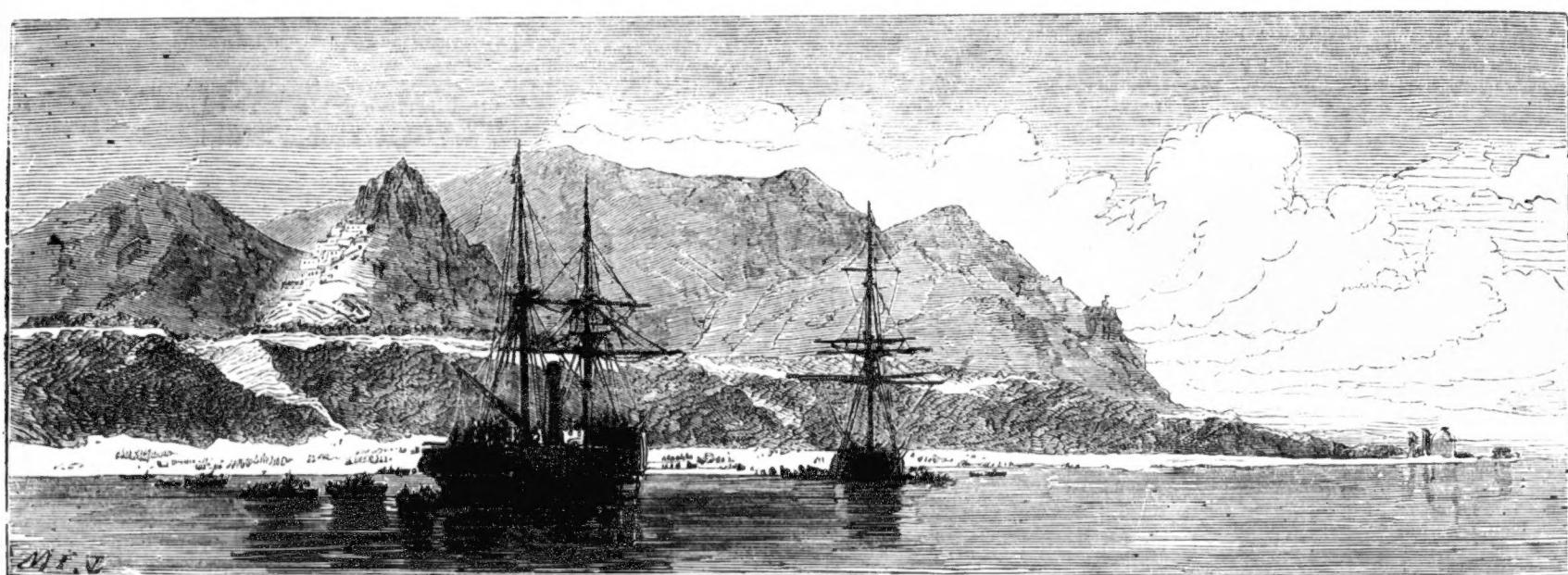
The *Franklin* remained endeavouring to get off her companion, and broke her thickest hawsers in the attempt, but was at last compelled to return to Messina. Of course the first thing to be done after landing was to destroy the semaphore sta-



THE INVASION OF CALABRIA.—COMMANDANT DEFLOTTE RECONNOITRING THE FORTS OF SCYLLA.
(FROM A SKETCH BY M. POYANS.)

tions and prevent the alarm being carried to the Neapolitan garrisons; however, one of them remained undiscovered by the Garibaldians, and the news of the landing was carried on to Reggio. Meanwhile

behind and join Major Missori, who had descended from San Lorenzo. Arrived at Reggio, Garibaldi divided his force into three columns, and himself led the attack on the higher part of the town, while



DEBARCKATION OF GENERAL GARIBALDI AT CAPO DELL' ARMI, NEAR MELITO.—(FROM A SKETCH BY DURAND BRAGER.)

Bixio operated against the centre, and the other column advanced by the seashore. The Neapolitans made only a temporary resistance, and, while the General charged them into the town, Bixio, who had entered by the main street to the Piazza of the Duomo, cut off the retreat, and, advancing towards the higher part of the town, met Garibaldi's column. In two hours the town was cleared, with a trifling loss on both sides, and many Neapolitan prisoners. The fort remained, but had evidently received orders not to fire on the town. Already ninety boats full of men were waiting on the lake at the Faro Point, under the command of Cosenz; and at the first sound of the firing at Reggio sixty of them dashed out and rushed to the other side, followed by the other thirty, while the steamers which had at the time been watching Reggio endeavoured to give them chase, but were unable to come up with them, the Faro batteries meanwhile opening their fire upon the pursuers.

The troops landed in safety, and took up a position on the heights, a bold and successful movement, which gave the Neapolitans something to look at, while Garibaldi blockaded the fort at Reggio, which, like most of the batteries on the coast, had little defence on the land side. Here, especially, the place was entirely commanded from the heights, to which Missori's column hastened, and whence they were able to keep up such a fire upon the place that the guns were soon deserted, and the white flag exhibited. The second portion of the forlorn hope had joined Garibaldi's column at Reggio just before the fight,

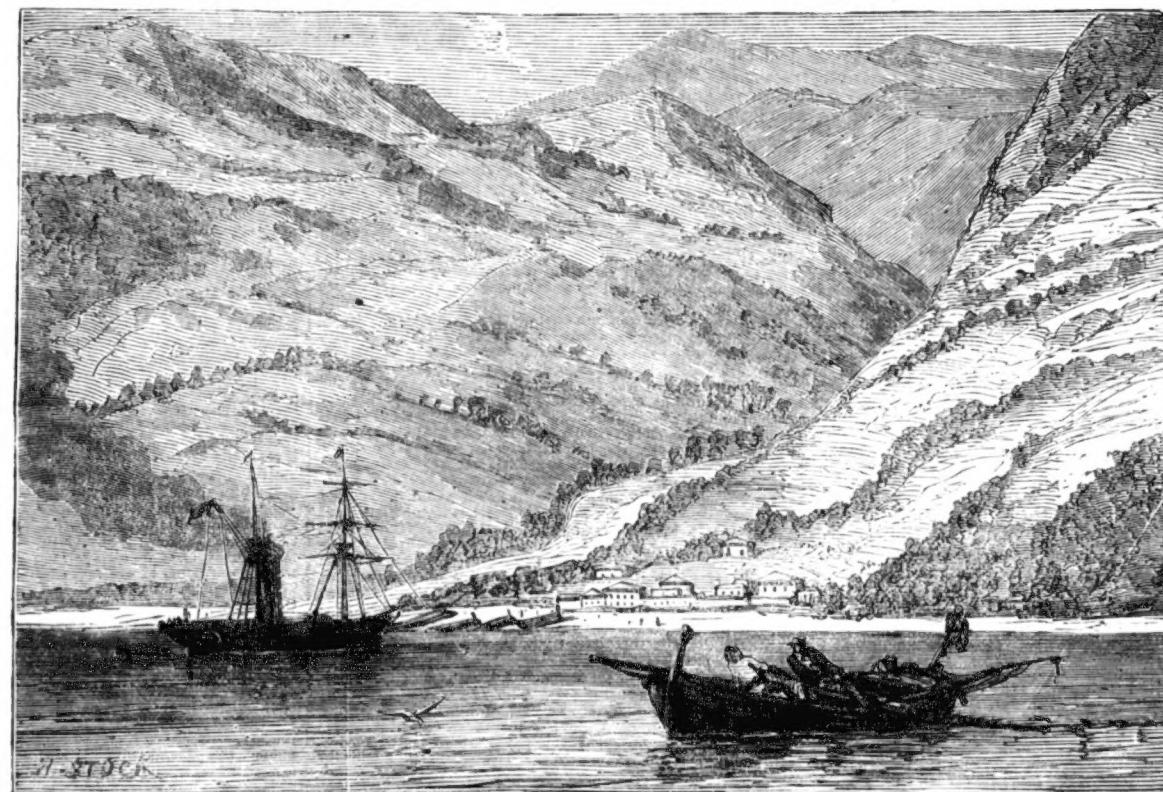
and were, of course, received with open arms, as their real fate had scarcely been determined since the memorable night in which they had crossed from the Faro to Fiumara, after the attempt to effect a first

landing had been decided on. It appeared that they had intended to enter the fort itself, the Alta Fiumara, by means of an officer of engineers and two artillerymen who were to be introduced there by a Calabrian gentleman.

The descent was to take place at the foot of the fort, and guides were to be ready to conduct the expedition to the plateau where the stronghold lies, since on one side it is only guarded by a high wall without guns. The men who were to be introduced having opened the gates, a rush was to be made to take possession of the place.

Instead of landing at the Fiumara, close to the fort, however, they reached the next lower down, and when on the spot nothing could be seen of the expected guides who were to be waiting, according to the arrangements of Baron Musilino, the gentleman who had planned the attack.

Five men were sent to the right and five to the left to seek them; but it was dark, and no guides could be found, till at length one of the parties fell in with a Neapolitan patrol, and several shots were exchanged, which ended in the Garibaldians taking two prisoners. The garrisons having become alarmed, however, and a cry having been raised to take to the mountains, some of the men scaled the heights behind them, and were followed by the rest up the course of the Fiumara, by which they arrived next day at a lone farmhouse on one of the spurs of the Monte Alto, where they were afterwards joined by those who had gone another way, five only being missing. Here they



TAVIZZINA, BETWEEN BAGNARA AND SCYLLA.—(FROM A SKETCH BY DURAND BRAGER.)

messengers were despatched from the invaders to discover the whereabouts of the 200 men who formed the first forlorn hope which had crossed from the Faro. They were found, at about three hours' distance, in the wilds of the Aspromonte, and soon came down to join their comrades.

The Neapolitan forces had concentrated their strength along the coast from Reggio upwards by Punta di Pezzo, Torre Cavallo, Scylla, Bagnara, and away to Monteleone, leaving Reggio and the rest of the coast almost undefended; and indeed, when the landing of Garibaldi was known, the inhabitants of this town, who declined having their houses battered down, sent down to the Commandant requesting him, if he meant to fight, to go out into the plain, or they would themselves try to make him do so; so that the garrison of 700 men left to defend the place were compelled to take the road, while Garibaldi's forces were recruited on their way by hundreds of volunteers. Meanwhile the division under Cosenz was occupied in making a descent upon an opposite part of the coast, in order to distract the attention of the Neapolitans, directly he should hear of an attack on Reggio. They had not long to wait. No sooner had Garibaldi witnessed the destruction of the stranded *Torino* by the Neapolitan frigates, which continued to fire upon her, than he followed the searoad from Melito, the first twenty miles of which was a mere bridle-path, almost destitute of water—a want which caused some of the troops to fall

remained for a short time, the villagers everywhere supplying them with food, till they agreed to make an attempt on Bagnara, a little town on the beach above Scilla; but, after reaching the place with considerable difficulty, they discovered that it was protected by several battalions who were well provided with guns, and, after some skirmishing, were compelled to abandon it and retire to their place of reunion. All these attempts, however, served to intimidate the Neapolitans. Threatened apparently in every direction, and with Garibaldians making an appearance on every hand where there was any advantageous point to be gained, the panic which seems to occur to them on the approach of the victorious General began to show some symptoms of a recurrence; and to the bold, rapid, and concerted movements which they were enabled to effect there is little doubt that the liberating army owed their decided success.

The history of this first devoted band, and the debarkation of the troops on the coast of Calabria, has, as we before mentioned, been admirably illustrated by the Artist from whose Sketches the Engravings in our columns are taken.

THE EMPEROR AND THE POPE.

The policy of the French Emperor with regard to the affairs of the Pope has assumed a complication so extreme that it can be accounted for on no principle of ordinarily fair and intelligible dealing. The Emperor has not one but three policies with regard to the Pope—one for the Legations, another for Rome and its vicinity, and another for the remainder of the Papal territory. In the Legations the Emperor is a strict advocate for non-intervention; in Rome and its neighbourhood he intervenes in the strongest and most practical manner; in Umbria and the Marches he does not exactly intervene himself, but permits a French General to discipline the levies of the Pope and to give them the skill acquired under the standards of France in a series of active and bloody campaigns. Moreover, he lectures his ally the King of Piedmont, through his newspapers, and advises him to abstain from measuring swords

with General Lamoricière. In which of these courses is he sincere? Under which of these thimbles is the pea of the Imperial policy to be found? Is the Emperor of the French in favour of intervention or

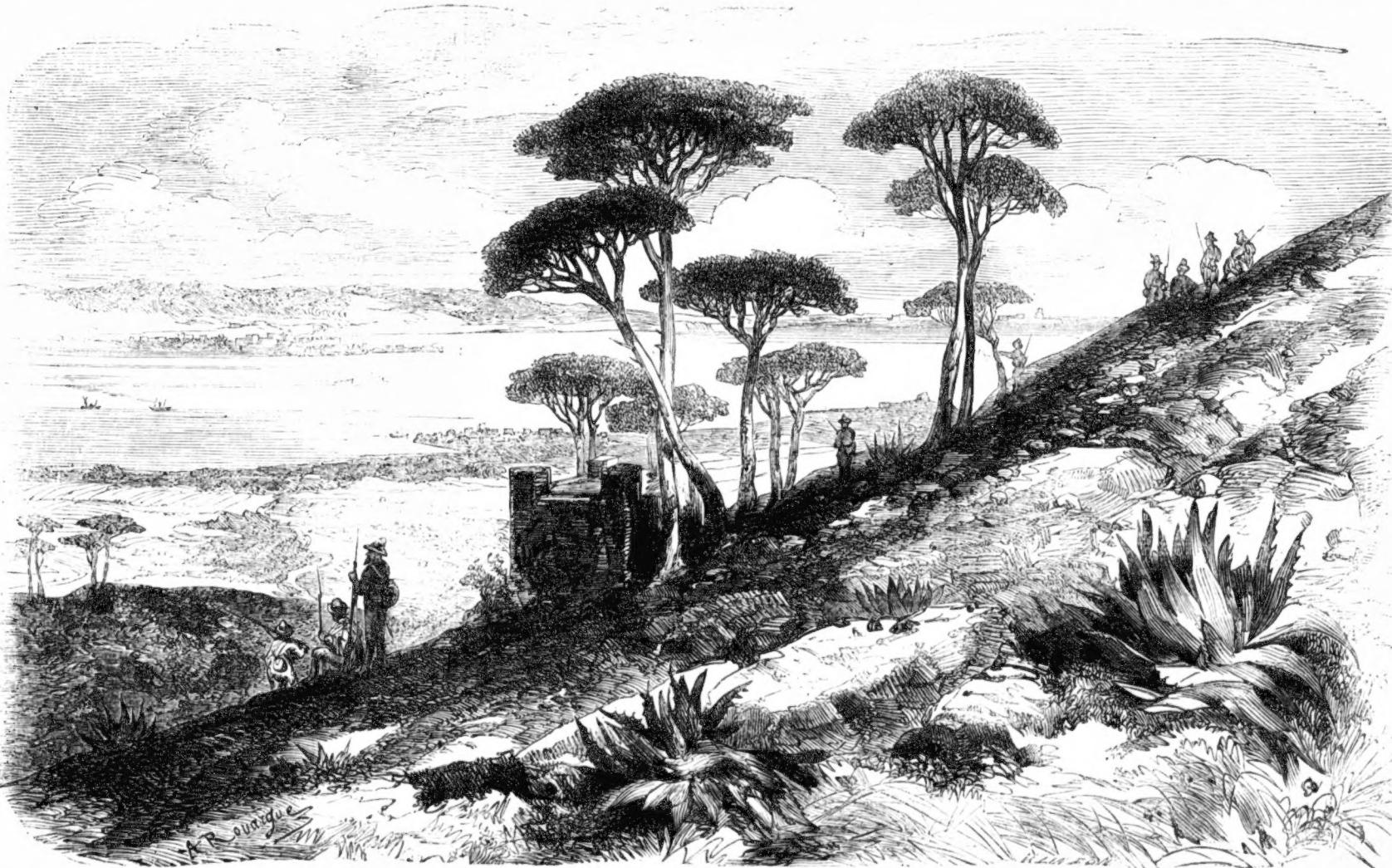
non-intervention, or of a mixed policy—of intervention and non-

intervention in equal shares? His policy is not merely ambiguous, it is absolutely self-contradictory. He can take no step with regard to one portion of the Papal dominions which will not be a reflection on his policy in some other part. Should he intervene to support

kind be arranged on the same accommodating principle? But there is still another reason why we confess we are disposed to attach every little weight to these admonitions of the *Constitutionnel*. France advises and remonstrates, but she is advising and remonstrating with a Power which



GATHERING OF CALABRIAN VOLUNTEERS AT THE FIUMARA DI MURO, NEAR SAN ROBERTO.



ADVANCED POST AT ASPRI MONTE, NEAR THE PIANA MILA — (FROM SKETCHES BY DURAND BRAGER.)

Lamoricière, such a step would be convicted of inconsistency by his previous inaction in the Romagna. Should he leave Lamoricière to his fate, such a step would be inconsistent with the occupation of Rome. It is really time that some definite line of policy were traced by the French Government, and that Europe were relieved from the doubt and anxiety which so unprecedent a state of relations as those subsisting between the Pope and the Emperor of the French cannot fail to produce. In the meanwhile, all that we have to guide us are such sentences as these in the columns of the *Constitutionnel*: "We should grieve to see Piedmont accomplish an aggression which would incontestably separate her from the Imperial policy. France, being the protector of the Pope of Rome, cannot but disapprove that any armed assistance should be given to the insurrection in the provinces. We hope that Piedmont will not renounce the principle of respect for international rights, which alone can preserve our alliance with her. We also trust that the King will avoid a political fault which would be a misfortune for Italy." Thus speaks the oracle; but surely oracle never spoke at once so plainly and so delusively. The Emperor of the French and the King of Piedmont have been for a good while in partnership, and must be well aware of each other's method of doing business. The King of Piedmont must understand that it is not on a question of assisting insurrection in the provinces of a neighbour, even though that neighbour should be the Pope himself, that the Emperor of the French is disposed to quarrel with him; for the occupation of the Romagna affords an unanswerable proof to the contrary. Nor can any one, after the events of the last two years, greatly say that France is the protector of the Pope in any sense which would make it an outrage to her policy for Sardinia to assist his insurgent subjects. Is not the permission to occupy the *Emilia* with Piedmontese troops part of the consideration which France has given to Piedmont for the provinces of Savoy and Nice? And, if this was consistent with the protection of the Pope, cannot another transaction of the same

kind be arranged on the same accommodating principle?

But there is

still another reason why we confess we are disposed to attach every little

weight to these admonitions of the *Constitutionnel*. France advises and

remonstrates, but she is advising and remonstrating with a Power which

she can, if she pleases, compel to the most implicit obedience. If France is in earnest in the matter, her Government has only to intimate to Piedmont, not in public, not in the *Constitutionnel*, but by a few words spoken in the Cabinet of M. Cavour, that he will not permit any interference by Piedmont with the affairs of the Pope, and no interference will take place. We have all read how the pious Charles V. sacked and plundered Rome with a cruelty unknown to Alaric himself, and at the same time put up prayers in his private chapel for the safety of the Pope. This device deceived nobody, and we confess that we shall be much surprised if the admonition of the *Constitutionnel* be more successful. It does so happen that each of the parties about to contend in the Papal States is absolutely in the power of the Emperor of the French. Lamérinière is his subject, who must throw up his command if he is directed to do so; and the King of Piedmont in his present position is, perhaps, still more dependent on the will of his great ally. Surely, it is too bold an experiment to expect Europe to believe that a war carried on between two persons, each of whom is under the control of a third person, is carried on without that third person's consent.—*The Times.*

IRELAND.

Curious Phenomenon.—“The singular phenomenon of a mirage,” says the *Derry Standard*, “was witnessed on Sunday evening week in this neighbourhood. A gentleman was returning from Clandonagh, with his family, and the party had just distanced off the car to walk the hill near Quigley's Point, when their attention was attracted by a wonderful appearance in the heavens. Away to the north they saw several ships in the air, sailing across the face of the sky from east to west. The line of vessels seemed to be fully five miles in length, and they appeared to be sailing down a river, whose high banks could be made out behind the ships. Some of the vessels seemed to be moored close to a fortress built on a rock. To all the party was the phenomenon distinctly visible. So clear was the air, and so close did the ship appear to their eyes, that the sailors pulling at the ropes were made out with ease, even by the children who saw the strange spectacle. The phenomenon was nearly half an hour before it disappeared. Although the appearance of such things in the heavens may be very startling, the phenomena are not unknown about this part of the Irish coast. The ‘mirage,’ as it is termed, often displays itself in fantastic shapes on the shores of the northern counties. It most frequently is to be seen on the coast of Antrim, especially in the vicinity of the Causeway. About twelve years ago a very curious instance of mirage was seen in Lough Foyle. Some fishermen had been out at night with their nets. The face of the heavens was overcast and black, when the clouds suddenly parted, leaving a gap of bright clear sky in the zenith. Across this space the astonished fishermen saw some thousands of sailors pass, rank after rank, and regiment after regiment, and so near did the phenomenon appear that the dress of the officers could be easily distinguished from that of the men. It was two hours before the marching ceased, or rather before the clouds closed in and shut out the scene from view.”

M'Mahon's Sword.—“The sword” is finished at last (says the *Dublin Evening Mail*), and may be seen, bound in green velvet, in a bookseller's window at No. 23, Wellington-quay. The blade is of steel, highly polished, and adorned with Irish tracery, and the scabbard, beautified in like manner, is of wood. History tells of one other hero—Scaramouche by name—who was equipped with a wooden sword. The wounds it inflicted were only woodcuts. But M'Mahon's trenchant blade, like that of Harmodius, has up in velvet embroidery for that grand occasion to which it has been dedicated, with the appropriate benediction in vernacular of Bannoch-Lath. In other devices it is not wanting. Upon one side of the blade is etched, in the Celtic character, and on the other in the French language, this epigraph:—“Ireland oppressed. To the brave soldier, Patrick Maurice de M'Mahon, Marshal of France, Duke of Magenta, descendant of her ancient Kings.” A deputation of patriots, headed by Mr. Daniel O'Donoghue, M.P., one of her Britannic Majesty's Justices for administering the laws of the realm in Kerry, is to proceed to the camp at Cahans with this offering of peace, and their chairman will then and there read an address, in which the oppression of Ireland and the claims of her “hereditary bondsmen” upon the sympathies of the old stock are unctuously enlarged upon.

SCOTLAND.

THE QUEEN INCOGNITA.—One day last week a gentleman applied at the Grant's Arms Hotel at Grantown, near Strathspey, to engage the entire establishment for the night for the accommodation of a newly-wedded pair and suite. The proprietor of the inn at first objected, as to oblige the strangers would be to inconvenience several regular boarders and lodgers. The applicant, however, was a civil gentleman, and intimated there would be no dispute about terms, so the affair was managed. Next morning the strangers took their departure, all being ready to start. The landlady was called for, and Lord Churchill complimented her on the cleanliness and order of her establishment. The strangers, he said, had been very comfortable, and the lady said she had never slept more soundly in her life. “I may now tell you,” said his Lordship, as the principal carriage drove away, “that you have been entertaining her most gracious Majesty the Queen and the Prince Consort.”

OPENING OF A GYMNASIUM ON GLASGOW GREEN.—The formal opening of a gymnasium, which had been erected on the Green, and presented to the Town Council and citizens of Glasgow, by Mr. David Gibson Fleming, of Manchester, took place on Friday week in presence of the Lord Provost; Baillie Gemmill, Cooper, and Wilson; Councillors Moir, Govan, Martin, and Harvey; Dr. Strang, and an immense concourse of citizens. The Lord Provost, having been called on to inaugurate the gymnasium, took a swing, and resigned his place to Mr. Moir, who was called upon to give the citizens a short lesson in gymnastic science.

A DIVING MATCH.—The annual match in deep diving was decided on Thursday week at the Chain-pier, Newhaven. Six competitors drew lots for their order in the match. The weather was mild and genial, the water calm, and of a depth of about eighteen feet. Six pieces of marble were thrown in at varied distances of several feet apart. The first competitor reached the bottom, but was unable to secure any of the objects. He was followed by Mr. Rae, the winner of the medal for the match of last year, who brought up two pieces. Messrs. Wilson, Aitken, and another then successfully descended, but returned unsuccessful. The last competitor was Mr. Turner, who came to the surface with two of the trophies in his hands. Mr. Rae and Mr. Turner were, therefore, placed in the same position which they had occupied last year—being left as the two sole rivals for the final competition of the succeeding morning. On Friday the weather was again auspicious, and the depth of water nearly similar. Six saucers were thrown in on this occasion. Mr. Rae had the first trial, and brought up, after an interval of twenty-nine seconds, four of them. This success counted for six points, and there seemed every likelihood of his being the victor; but Mr. Turner, keeping in mind his former defeat, determined, if possible, to retrieve his reputation. He remained beneath the water above thirty-five seconds, and emerged with five of the objects in his hands, thus winning the prize by one point, and bringing up a larger number than had ever been done in any previous competition of the club.

GUNPOWDER EXPLOSION.—Six Lives Lost.—On Monday morning an explosion took place at the Melfort Gunpowder Mills, which are situated about fifteen miles from Oban, in Argylshire, by which calamity six human beings were instantly killed. One of the bodies was found in the mill-race, another in the middle of the river, and a third in a field some distance from the mill, but so frightfully burnt and disfigured as not to be recognised. The explosion was distinctly heard at Bonav, thirty miles from Melfort, and was mistaken by the inhabitants for thunder.

THE PROVINCES.

THE ROAD MURDER.—It is satisfactory to know that, although a Royal Commission to inquire into this case has been refused, the Government have intimated to the Wiltshire magistrates a desire that the matter be further investigated; and, in accordance with the hints given, the magistrates have retained Mr. Slack, a solicitor, of Bath, to go into the whole case, beginning *de novo*. The whole of the depositions have been laid before Mr. Slack, who has held a conference with the magistrates thereon, and has subsequently had several of the inmates of the house under examination. The inquiry is, of course, strictly private. Mr. Kent has applied for a personal interview with Mr. Waddington, and that gentleman has requested that all communications on the subject be made in writing. To this Mr. Kent has sent a rejoinder, regretting that Mr. Waddington “could not see it right to afford him an interview, as he was most anxious personally to assure him of his earnest desire that every facility should be afforded for a public and searching examination of himself and his whole household.” Referring to the insuperable objection in the way of the Home Secretary regarding the special commission which had been alighted—viz., the indemnity customarily granted to witnesses—Mr. Kent says, “I beg to say that, so far as I myself and all over whom I have any control are concerned, we not only do not claim but repudiate any such indemnity, if by so doing we could facilitate the granting of a special commission, and I trust that after this intimation Sir G. Lewis will reconsider his determination. If he should still see difficulty in his way, I beg to say that I should at any time be prepared to submit myself and my household to a voluntary examination by the chairman of our quarter sessions (Sir

John Awdry), or any other official whom Sir G. C. Lewis might nominate.” Mr. Kent concludes by saying that he had received a request from Mr. Slack to attend, with his wife and family, for separate examination at his private office, asserting that he had the authority of the Home Office for doing so, and adds, “I am sure you will see that in declining to comply with his request I am in no way acting in opposition to the assurances I have given of the above.” However, Mr. Kent has since withdrawn his refusal.

MURDER AT STOCKPORT.—John Howard, an operative of Stockport, is in custody on a charge of murdering his wife. The unfortunate woman was found with her throat cut, and her head terribly battered. An axe stained with blood, and tangled with human hair, was found in the house. The husband is a man in his seventy-seventh year. The murdered woman was of a very dissipated character, and had frequent quarrels with her husband.

THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD.—A woman, residing at Amberley, dressed up her two little boys, aged seven and four, and sent them to see their grandmother. In the afternoon they were sent back, with strict injunctions to go by the turnpike-road, as the fields were flooded and the weather was boisterous. They neglected the caution, and took to the fields, presently encountering a wide sheet of water. The rain now pelted down, the wind blew, and the shades of evening were falling fast. To walk back again was not to be thought of. The eldest boy said he fancied he could wade through the water, and he would try to do so. With this he took off the whole of his clothing, and gave it to his little brother. He then mounted the little boy on his back with the clothes fastened round his neck, and started to ford the passage. It was a harder task than he had contemplated; the water rose higher and higher up his breast, and his burden became heavier and heavier. Still he staggered on, until he had nearly completed the task, when he was obliged to give in from exhaustion. The water, however, was not deep enough here to hurt his brother, and he put him down. Now it was that a difficulty overtook them which they had not contemplated. Cattle had been grazing in the brooks, and the wet had made the ground so miry in this part that no man or boy could walk upon it. It was nothing less than morass. Every step the little fellows took they sank deep into the bog, until they became completely worn out. They hadn't physical strength to stand against it. What was to be done? It was now becoming quite dark. There was no human being likely to be near. They hallooed as well as they could, and cried pitifully—but it was of no avail; the winds howling over the surrounding downs and the pelting rain drowned their tiny voices. At length they fairly gave in. The elder boy drew his trousers on as best he could, and then lay down near to a gate and beside a sluice. The smaller brother lay on the top of him, using the jacket of the elder brother as a covering. They had selected a little dry island to lie upon. Darkness soon covered the surface of the earth, and here lay these poor little children in gloomy solitude during the bleak and stormy night. Fortunately, the waters did not rise with the tide that night, otherwise they must have been completely immersed in it. It was at about five o'clock the next morning when a farm boy mounted a little pony to fetch some cows up from the brooks for milking, and his road was through the gate near which the two boys lay. It was scarcely daylight, and as he opened the gate the pony shied back and stood still. The boy, seeing something, then thought it was a companion who had placed himself there to frighten him, and said, “Don't be a fool, Jen!” As no reply came, he was induced to look closer, and to his horror saw the poor little boys crouched up, apparently lifeless. He immediately rode back and told some of the farm labourers that there were two boys dead in the brook, and he added that they looked like “cadging” boys, half dressed. Assistance was soon on the spot, and the two were recognised as belonging to a family of the village. They were unable to speak, being benumbed with cold and wet and apparently lifeless. A hurdle was brought, and the little fellows were taken home; a surgeon was sent for, the usual restoratives applied, and both boys have recovered sufficiently to tell their adventure.

COST OF A FOACHER.—James Turner was charged with trespassing in search of game at Eckington on the 29th of June last. The prisoner had only just been liberated at the expiration of his thirty-fourth term of imprisonment for the same kind of offence. He was ordered to pay 40s. and costs, and in default was again committed to his old quarters for two months. He has been in gaol thirty-five times, and his sentences have ranged from fourteen days to five months. Altogether he has in twenty-eight years spent sixty-five months in prison; and the following figures show the approximate cost he has inflicted on the county and his prosecutors:—260 weeks' maintenance, £143; 35 convictions, £24 10s.; total cost, £167 10s.

EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT.—A few days since a young man named Reuben Crouch, a cordwainer, residing at Chard, met with a singular accident. Whilst at work and just about to rise and take his tea his thread became entangled, and, in endeavouring to unravel it with his awl, either the knot suddenly gave way or the awl slipped out and was jerked by him into his eye to a considerable depth. His mother ran to his assistance and began to wipe off the blood flowing from the apparently trifling wound, and endeavoured to assure him, which she believed to be the fact, that it was nothing serious. The poor fellow said he should look into a glass and see it. He had scarcely reached the glass when he fell heavily backwards as if he had been shot, fracturing the back part of his skull. Surgical aid was at once procured, but all attempts to restore animation were unavailable, and after lingering in an utterly unconscious state for little more than half an hour he expired. It is apprehended that the awl entered the brain.

WORCESTER MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—The 137th Festival of the Three Choirs commenced on Tuesday. The solo vocalists were Mame, Clara Novello, Mme. Ruderford, Mme. Sainton-Dolby, Miss Parepa, Mme. Weiss, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Weiss, Mr. M. Smith, and Signor Belletti; the band (led by Mr. H. Blagrove), that of the principal London concerts; and the works such well-known oratorios as “The Creation,” “St. Paul,” “Enjah,” “Last Judgment,” “Judas Maccabaeus,” and “The Messiah.”

NEWCASTLE AND THE FRENCH TREATY.—The French Consul at Newcastle-on-Tyne has been instructed to claim of the Corporation of that city and of the Tyne commissioners the concession to French vessels and their cargoes of a full and equal participation with the freedom of Newcastle and the most privileged vessels in all local privileges, immunities, and exemptions. This demand is based upon the tenth article of the Treaty of Commerce between France and England. The Newcastle Chamber of Commerce are of opinion that the immunities claimed ought not to be conceded. The matter has been referred to the Foreign-office.

DEATH FROM CHLOROFORM.—A coachsmith named Carrell, died last week at the infirmary, Northampton, from the administration of chloroform. A few days before his death deceased went to the infirmary with the determination of having taken out of his back a tumour, which had caused him some little annoyance for several years, and which, he had been informed, would some day prove fatal if allowed to take its own course. He expressed a wish that chloroform might be administered before the operation commenced. Dr. Mash did not think it necessary to use chloroform, and therefore explained to Carrell the nature of the operation, telling him that it would not be very painful or very dangerous; but deceased still persisted in his wish, and the chloroform was given on a handkerchief. Its effects were soon visible upon deceased, who duly became insensible. On removing him into a proper position for performing the operation it was observed that his countenance was very much changed. The suspicions of the operators were at once aroused, and immediate steps were adopted for bringing the man to his senses again, instead of commencing their surgical operation. The poor fellow, however, never rallied; and after all known restoratives had been tried for more than an hour he ceased to live. The coroner's jury returned a verdict “That deceased's death was caused by chloroform duly administered.”

REVIEW OF THE CHANNEL FLEET.—The Channel Fleet, having all got under way by eight o'clock on Friday morning last, stood out to sea from Milford Haven, and, having made an offing of about seven miles, was joined by the Osborne, having on board the Lords of the Admiralty. She made the signal for the fleet to form a double line. They accordingly broke into two divisions. The starboard one, consisting of the *Royal Albert*, 121, the *Donegal*, 101, the *Conqueror*, 101, the *Mars*, 80, and the *Trafalgar*, 91, was led by Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Fremantle, K.C.B., in the *Royal Albert*. The port division was under Rear-Admiral Erskine, in the *Edgar*, 91, which was leading, and comprised also the *Aigles*, 91, the *Aboakir*, 91, the *Centurion*, 80, and the *Diadem*, 32. This manoeuvre having been performed with great precision, the Osborne signalled for the fleet to make sail under easy canvas, which was followed by an order to bank up the fires. Having stood on thus for some time, the two divisions tacked in succession to starboard, after which the order was given to form a single line of battle. This was effected by the starboard division standing on its course and the port one tacking until they came into line, when they followed in the wake of their predecessors, two cables' length of interval being preserved between each ship. The concluding and most exciting manoeuvre of the day was then performed by the whole getting orders to make all sail they could with safety and running before the wind. Stunsail-booms were then run out, and every inch of sail that would draw, both aloft and astern, was set. The order was then given to make for the nearest port, on which the fleet bore up for Milford Haven. On the termination of the review Rear-Admiral Erskine expressed to Sir Charles Fremantle the extreme satisfaction of the Lords of the Admiralty. The Osborne then stood to the southward, it being their Lordships' intention to inspect some important works now in progress at the Scilly Isles, and afterwards proceed to Devonport to inspect the dockyard at that place.

MINING DISCOVERIES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.—A silver-mine is reported to have been discovered on the lower Fraser lead. Discoveries were also reported further in the interior, containing about five per cent of silver. Copper, in blocks too large for removal, is said to have been discovered in enormous quantities, but the accounts are regarded as exaggerations.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S TOUR.

The Prince landed at Montreal on the 25th ult., as we recorded in our last. Here there were the customary addresses, after which the Prince was escorted by a grand procession to his residence—the mansion of Mr. Rose, Chief Commissioner of Public Works in Canada. The Governor, the Commander of the Forces and his Staff, the Executive Council, the Anglican and Catholic Bishops, the Chief Justice and Judges, the Corporation, the members of the Legislative Council, and the Consuls joined in the procession, with representatives of the Clergy, the Bar, the Medical Faculty, and no end of trade associations.

The members of the Legislature were to have marched after the members of the Executive Council, but here, as at Quebec, they declined to assist in the procession at all. Their absence was not “conspicuous.” They were not missed from the procession, though the incident is worth mentioning as indicating an under-current of sullen feeling which just now occasionally manifests itself awkwardly. The state of parties in Canada is by no means satisfactory. There were no signs of any feeling but loyalty, however, when the Prince landed. The people shouted with enthusiasm, and all the steeples in the town rang out tremendous peals.

The Prince made only a short halt at Mr. Rose's mansion. After a short pause, just sufficient to enable the crowds that had witnessed the procession to flock to the Exhibition, his Royal Highness again commenced a progress through the streets to formally open and inaugurate the Industrial Exhibition of Montreal and Province of Canada. This was done amidst deafening acclamations.

The inauguration of the Victoria Bridge—the great event of the Prince's tour—took place about an hour afterwards. This structure has been already described, with Illustrations, in this Journal. Its total length is very nearly two miles (9500 feet); its height from the water little over 100 feet. It is composed of twenty-five tubes joined in lengths of two tubes, each about 270 feet, with a centre one of 330 at the highest part above the river. In weight of iron it is very little over a ton per foot in length (the lightest bridge of its kind ever made with the same strength), and the contraction and expansion of the whole make a difference in its length between summer and winter of more than ten feet, which is, of course, properly allowed for in its construction. The piers, which are twenty-four in number, and contain some 3,000,000 cubic feet of masonry, were formed by forcing down cofferdams of wood in the exact places where the foundations were to be laid, then driving rows of piles round these, and filling in between the two with wads of clay, forced down till they were watertight. The water inside the cofferdam was then pumped out by steam-pumps, and the work of clearing out the gravel and mud and laying the masonry down on the very rock commenced. Quicksands let in the water to such an extent that no pumps could keep the cofferdams empty, and tiers upon tiers of piles had to be driven all round them till the subterranean communication was cut off at last. At other times huge boulders were in the way, and divers had to be employed for months in the bed of the river, securing chains to these rough masses before they could be hooked up and taken away. When all was clear and progressing well the mere force of the swift current would sometimes destroy the dams, and masses of floating ice in one short winter's day laid waste the labour of a whole summer. Some piers were destroyed by ice and quicksands as often as six or seven times, year after year, and on the average of the whole twenty-four piers the works of each one were actually destroyed thrice. At last the piers got above water, and were faced towards the set of the current with a long massive wedge of granite masonry, strong and sharp enough to divide even the ice-fields of the St. Lawrence. Gradually, and only working in the summer, they are built to the required height, and then the labour of constructing the tubes commenced. The dangerous rapidity of the stream made it impossible that the tubes could be built on shore, floated out on rafts, and then raised to their positions in one piece, as was the case with the bridge at Menai. So the whole tube was first actually built in England, and sent out piecemeal, with every plate-bar and angle-iron numbered with such minute exactness that, as far as putting together was concerned, there was no more difficulty than with a child's toy. Thus, with the assistance of a temporary scaffolding stretched between the piers, tube after tube was slowly built across the centre, where the great span of 350 feet comes. As may be imagined, the work of building this across with no supports from below presented a series of engineering difficulties such as have never yet been encountered in any piece of ironwork that was ever put together. Mr. Hodges, however, persevered, and at length at the close of last year, five years after the commencement of the work, the first stone and iron bridge over the St. Lawrence was completed. It was tested with a strain more than ten times greater than any which the ordinary exigencies of traffic can ever bring upon it. The deflection of the centre tube under this load was very little more than an inch, which recovered itself the instant the load was removed.

The mere ceremony of opening a bridge is very much the same at all places. All the visitors to this ceremonial were conveyed in special trains to Point St. Charles, the entrance to the bridge on the Montreal side. Here, over the stone aperture which forms the entrance to the bridge, was a large muster of all the belles and notabilities of Canada. There was the usual platform covered with scarlet cloth, and a little scaffolding, from which hung a ponderous slab of granite, the last stone required to complete the masonry of this marvellous undertaking. The men at the windlass above—the real layers of the stone, like humble but necessary scuffles—were concealed from view. The Prince, with all his suite, and attended by the chief members of the Canadian Government, arrived at two o'clock in a beautifully-constructed open railway-car specially built for the occasion. Of course, he was received with deafening outbursts of enthusiasm, the fair standard-bearers who held the little silver flags in which his coronet was worked waving them with astonishing energy.

Laying the last stone was soon accomplished. The Prince patted and touched the bed of mortar, and the mass of granite was slowly lowered into its place. The Prince then entered his car again, and proceeded through the bridge, which bellowed and rumbled like thunder as the train progressed, the opening by which it had entered growing smaller and smaller till it only shone faintly in the distance like a pale blue star. At last a dim twilight appeared ahead, and the engine gradually stopped. It was in the centre of the bridge where the Prince was to drive the last rivet, so there was a general scramble out. Four rivets had been left unfinished, and these were closed with iron bolts by two workmen. The last, a silver rivet, was clinched by the Prince himself. The ceremony was nothing to describe, though it would have made a fine picture. The two workmen wielded their tremendous hammers with a din that was awful, the rich uniforms of the Prince and suite, half hidden in the gloom, and softened down by the wreaths of thick wood-smoke which curled from the funnel of the engine in the background—the little glimpse through the opening of the tower into the bright sunlight, the St. Lawrence far beneath—the flaunting decorations and shining roofs of Montreal beyond the river—all made a striking subject for a picture. The Prince turned a look of humorous inquiry on the Duke of Newcastle as he saw the process of riveting going forward, which said, as plainly as look could speak, “I shall never be able to use those hammers that way.” His turn soon came. The last iron rivets were fixed, and the last of all, a silver one, was inserted. The Prince took the hammer, and, as it was, prepared to wield it stoutly—of course, with the wrong or big end foremost, which any one but a professional smith would think was the right one to use. He laughed, and rectified the mistake when pointed out; Mr. Hodges adjusted the silver knob, and, with some stout, sounding blows, the Prince finished the last rivet in the Victoria Bridge. There was no cheering over it—the company was too select for that; and the wood-smoke from the engine had long ceased to be a pictorial accessory, and had become a stifling nuisance. So every one stumbled back to the car, which went on through the tunnel to the other side of the river, where a magnificent view of Montreal could be gained. Here the party remained for a few minutes, and Mr. Blackwell, in the name of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, presented the Prince with a beautiful gold medal, executed by

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

Literature.

The Semi-attached Couple. By the Author of "The Semi-detached House." Two vols. Richard Bentley.

Gentlemen,—I accept with peculiar pleasure an address of artisans and working men who have, by the sweat of their brow and skilled labour of many a hard day's toil, contributed to erect this monument to the greatness of their country. A structure scarcely less honourable to the hands which constructed it than to the minds which conceived it. I mourn with you the loss of Robert Stephenson. In your regrets you bring to mind that it was from your class that his eminent father sprung—let me further remind you that England opens to all her sons the prospect of success to genius, combined with honest industry. All cannot attain the prize, but all may strive for it, and in this race victory is not to the wealthy or the powerful, but to him whom God has given intellect, and has implanted in the heart the moral qualities which are required to constitute true greatness. I congratulate you upon the completion of your work, and earnestly hope it may prosper; and to you who have raised it to its present grandeur, and to your families, I heartily wish every happiness."

TWO NAVVIES.

One day a hearse was observed ascending the steep Rue de Clichy on its way to Montmartre, bearing a coffin of poplar wood with its cold corpse. Not a soul followed—not even the living dog of the dead man, if he had one. The day was rainy and dismal; passers-by lifted the hat, as is usual when a funeral passes, and that was all. At length it passed two English navvies, who found themselves in Paris on their way from Spain. A right feeling spoke from beneath their serge jackets. "Poor wretch!" said the one to the other, "no one follows him; let us two follow." And the two took off their hats, and walked, bareheaded, after the corpse of a stranger, to the cemetery of Montmartre.

The presence of an anecdote like this—and there are many such in "Self-Help"—is a guarantee that its general teaching is not sordid.

Curiosities of Science. Second Series. A Book for Old and Young. By JOHN TIMBS, F.S.A., Author of "Things not Generally Known," and Editor of "The Year-book of Facts." Second Thousand. Kent and Co.

The merit of these entertaining and suggestive compilations, by Mr. Timbs, is certainly not one of the things not generally known, so that we are spared many words of praise in noticing this volume. A large quantity of curious and often valuable matter is scattered abroad in magazines, newspapers, lectures, and scientific reports, day by day; and of such "unconsidered matters," not always "trifles," Mr. Timbs is a laborious "snapper-up" for our benefit. The present little book is devoted chiefly to chemistry, and is well worth its cost and its corner on the bookshelf or in the carpet-bag of the traveller.

We extract a curious instance of "contradictory evidence" about

ARSENIC.

At the meeting of the British Association in 1859 a remark made by Mr. Trevelyan, that it was the opinion of some that arsenic, when taken in small quantities, was not deleterious, brought forth a warning from Professor Daubeny not to put any faith in the statement in Dr. Johnston's "Chemistry of Common Life," that arsenic is taken by the girls of Tyrol to improve their complexion, and that when taken constantly the system becomes used to it—that being the reverse of the fact. Mr. Living observed he had heard this use of arsenic had been told to Dr. Johnston by a practical joker, who did not like to confess the imposition after it had been made public. Now, in Johnston's work (vol. ii. pp. 201-204) Dr. Von Tschudi, the traveller, is quoted as the authority.

How easy it is for a man to say he wants "facts," not theories, and how hard it is to get them!

The Handbook of Book-keeping by Single and Double Entry. Cassell, Petter, and Galpin.

This is a very neat, sensible little manual, with, however, it strikes us, too many common examples and too little explanation. The writers of introductory books in general are overshy of what they are pleased to call the "intricacies" of their subjects. It is just in these "intricacies" that beginners delight. Now, book-keeping by double entry is liable, in practice, to the uprising of curious problems, more or less difficult; and a few instances of the kind would very much enliven an instruction-book. We have known an accomplished book-keeper pass a sleepless night in order to devise the most elegant mode of making a few entries, although there are, of course, more important things than elegance. For double-entry involving accounts in which abstractions are debited and credited like persons, there is no limit to the accounts that may be opened, and an ingenious fellow may balance his books, without dishonesty, by multiplying entries of that kind. We have seen a sober-minded, experienced clerk stagger with amazement at the metaphysical "cross-entries" of a more imaginative person, and yet find himself without the power to challenge a single entry, except upon the ground of "complexity;" indeed, the case was one in which the imaginative person thought his system eminently conducive to luminous and comprehensive views. People generally fancy there is some charm in "double-entry;" but, of course, the books may "balance," and yet the general state of the business be very badly represented by the balance-sheet. And, indeed, in extensive transactions, the risk of being right by compensation of errors amounts to something not quite inconsiderable. Professional accountants are so well aware of the risks of unearthing fossil mistakes so caused, that they "make a point, Sir" (as one of them once said to us), "of never disturbing a balance-sheet." But what is perfect under the sun?

THE FALLS OF MONTMORENCI.

During his stay at Quebec the Prince of Wales, attended by a large party, visited the Falls of Montmorenci and the "Natural Steps," an extraordinary chasm, with terraced sides, situated a few miles above the mouth of the river.

The fall is surpassingly beautiful. Its depth is far greater than that of Niagara, but the stream is so slender by comparison that the idea of majesty is lost. The river seems almost to glide over the precipice, and descends with hardly a break in its regular and symmetrical course. The delicate spray is for ever wreathed in the most exquisite forms. The varying colours are the tenderest that nature gives. With all its impetuous velocity, the fall conveys only the sentiment of a really feminine softness. The basin into which it plunges, darkened by the steep precipices which surround it, is indistinctly seen through the mists which radiate in five distinct columns from the fall, and float over the black and agitated pool. The mystery of its disappearance is the most wonderful feature of the fall; for, after it dashes into this black and unfathomed reservoir, its destiny is thenceforth unknown. Separated from the St. Lawrence only by a narrow strip of land, it yet fails to meet the river it seems to seek, and, with all the vast body of water of which it is the outpouring, it disappears in the impenetrable vault which receives it, and can no more be traced. Farther below, in the narrow plain, the first great battle between Wolfe and Montcalm, in which the former was repulsed, was fought. It is a scene of exceeding picturesqueness, and the traditions which hover around it, with their half-defined records of the struggle—the intrepid onslaught of the assailants, unavailing in a spot so strongly fortified by nature, the approach of the storm, and the forced retreat—give it a romantic and exciting interest, apart from that which its own attractiveness secures.

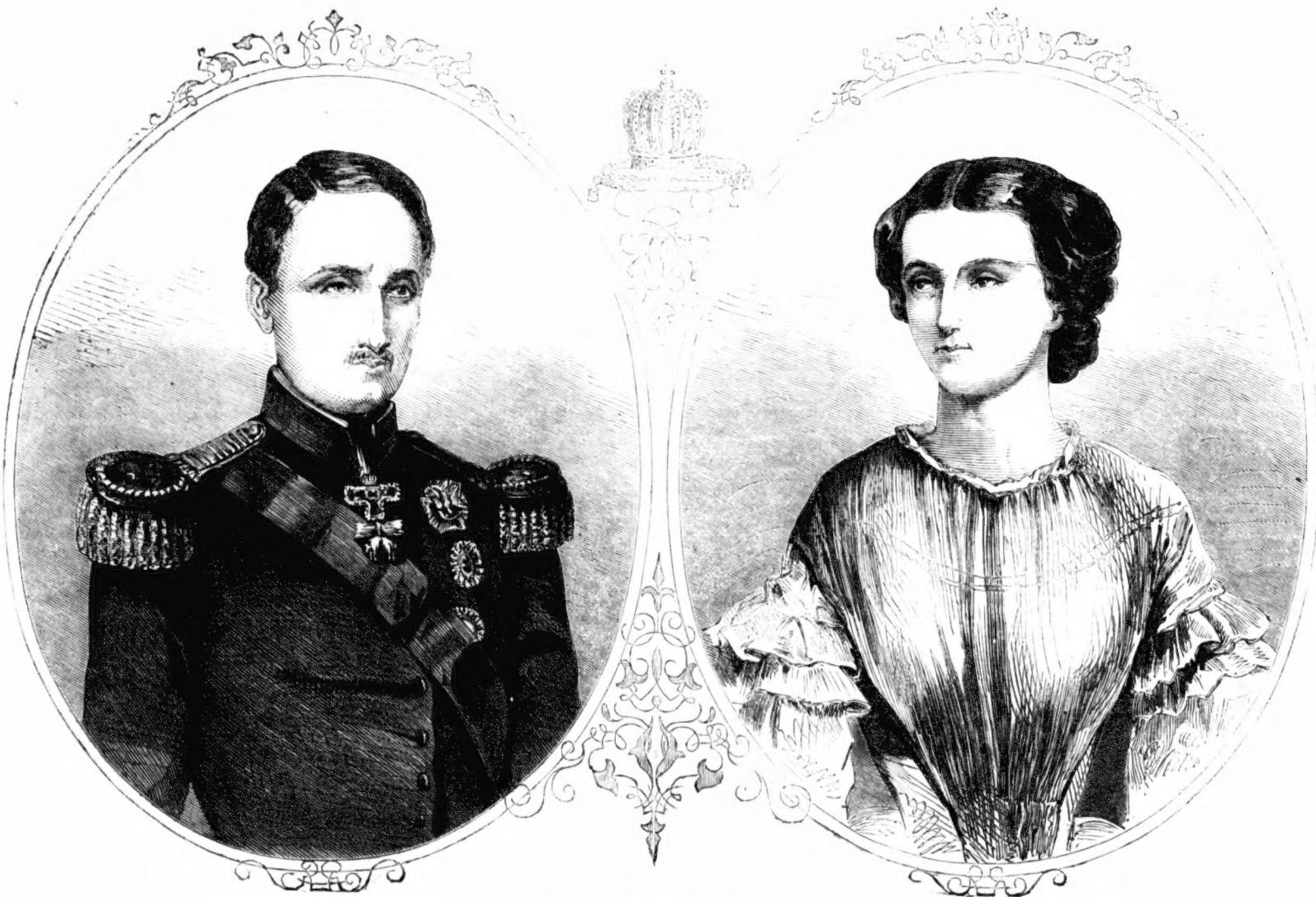
The "Natural Steps" near at hand, claim attention by a peculiar regularity of their formation and the beauty of the scenery by which they are surrounded. The Montmorenci River runs, for nearly a mile, through a deep cleft in a bed of lime-rock, from which, upon one side, thin layers have been broken in such a manner as to form a long succession of steps, so complete and uninterrupted that they sufficiently justify the name which has been given to them. Upon the other the cliffs rise perpendicularly, and display strange and fantastic outlines, that seem to have been the work of some skilful artist rather than an accidental effect of nature. On the occasion of the Prince's visit the river was swollen to nearly double its usual dimensions, and the effect of the water's passage through the chasm, sometimes tossing playfully, sometimes roaring angrily, was greatly heightened.

FATAL CONFLAGRATION.—In a fire which consumed a coffeehouse at Wellington on Friday morning the progress of the flames was so rapid that for some time it was feared none of the numerous inmates could escape destruction. As it was the loss of life was melancholy enough, for a man and a child were burnt to death.

INDIAN PRIZE-MONEY.—We understand that the commission appointed to settle the distribution of the Indian prize-money have recommended that each portion should be allotted to the particular force which was fortunate engaged in the siege and capture of that city, the Lucknow among those at the relief of Lucknow, &c. No official communication has yet been received respecting the large sum of all—that belonging to the Kukree and Bands force, under General Whitelock; but it is probable that Sir Hugh Rose's army, who shared largely in those operations, will also justly share the gains. If we are not misinformed, the commission has expressed an opinion that the subaltern's share should be increased, while that of the Commander-in-Chief should be diminished beyond the proportions hitherto prescribed. We may add that Lord Clyde and his Staff will not participate in the Delhi prize-money, and that the proposition for clubbing the different prizes for general distribution has been repudiated by the commission.

Self-Help. With Illustrations of Character and Conduct. By SAMUEL SMILES, Author of "The Life of George Stephenson." New Edition, revised and enlarged. (20th Thousand.) John Murray.

The title of Mr. Smiles's book does it some injustice. It might as appropriately have been called "Self-Culture," for its scope is large, and it is written in no base or money-grubbing spirit. It is indeed, to employ a much-abused word, full of "geniality" and manly feeling, and can hardly, taking it as a whole, do anything but good to young readers. We extract a fine anecdote of



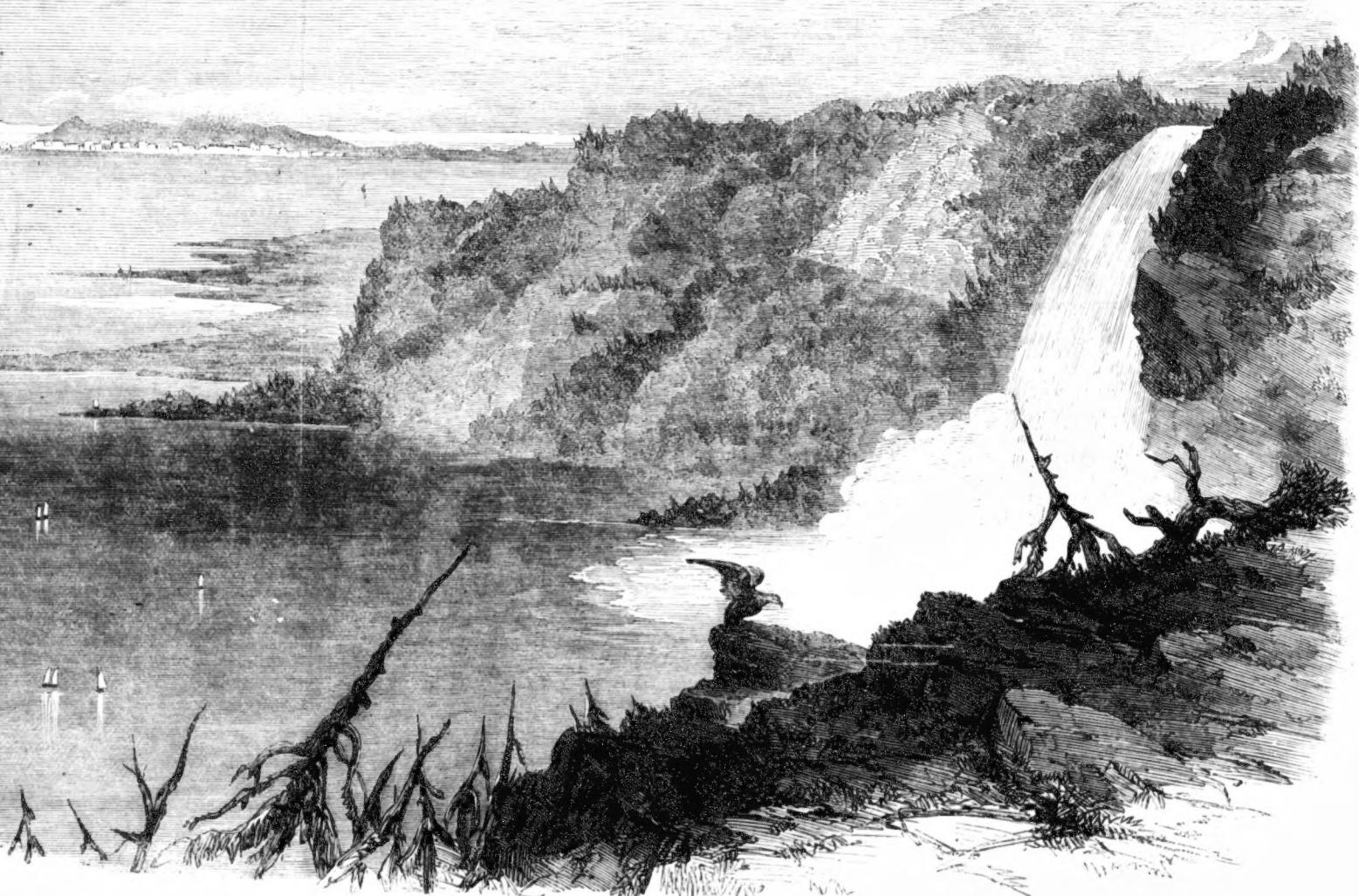
THE KING AND QUEEN OF NAPLES.

THE KING AND QUEEN OF NAPLES.
A FEW days since, and Naples had a King. The grand series of events which have lately taken place throughout his dominions have at last culminated in the freedom of Italy from the rule of a despotic house. Born in January, 1836, and not succeeding to the throne of Naples till 1859, Francis II. had received a training which sufficed to implant even in his half imbecile mind the prejudice, obstinacy, and cruelty which seem to have been the usual characteristics of the Bourbon race. To all the worse traditions of this race that branch of them who had rule in Italy seem fully to have committed themselves, until, in the person of Ferdinand II., the "Bomba" of history, they seemed to

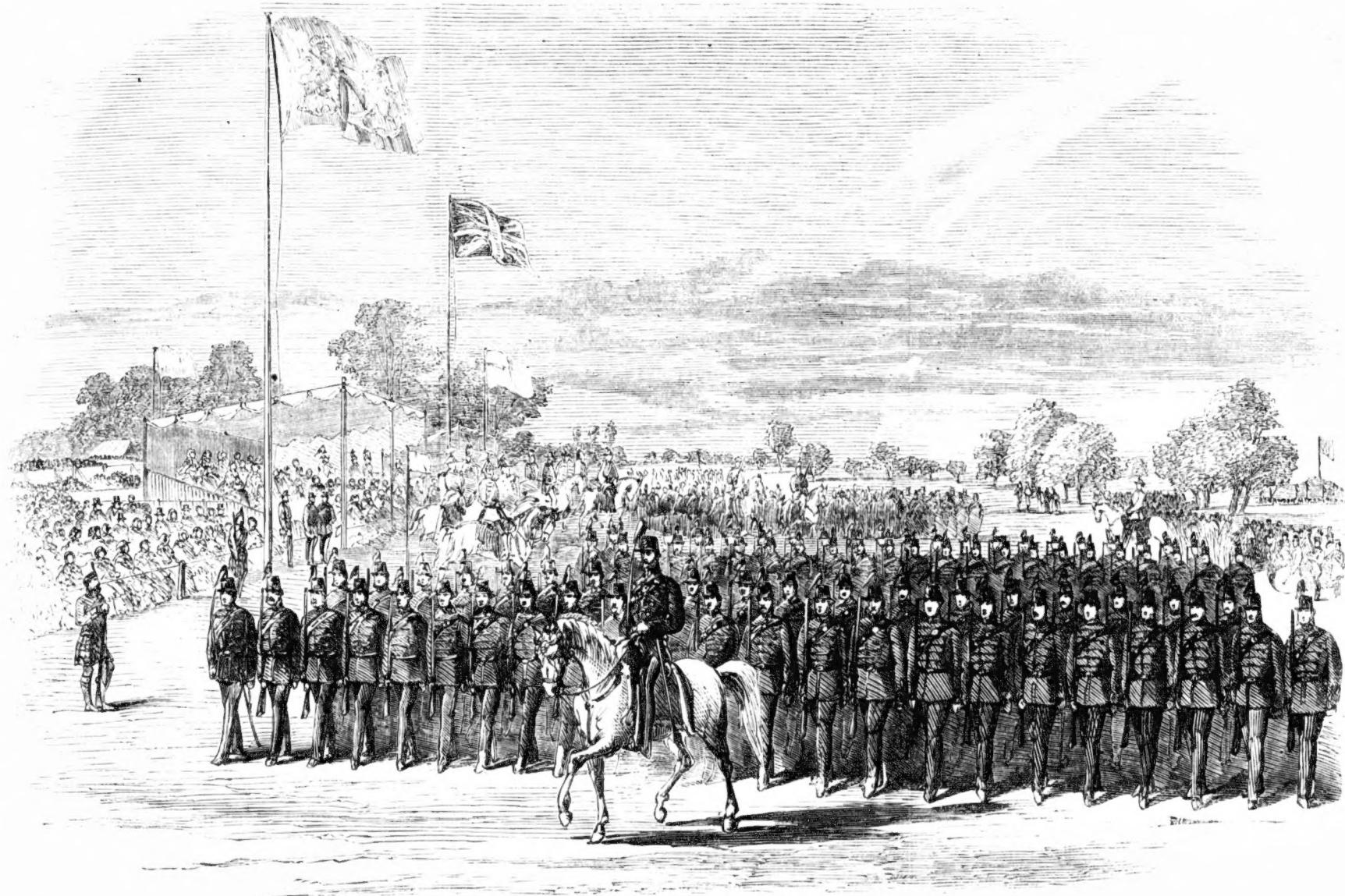
have reached their fullest development. He, as a reviewer in the *Times* forcibly remarks, "did attain to the stage his predecessor missed, and, as we know, fulfilled the complete family programme. As he himself replied to Louis Philippe when rejecting his counsels, 'The Bourbons are too ancient a race to consent to innovations ;' and accordingly his reign was a repetition of that of Ferdinand I. The stages of oppression, revolution, constitutional oath, and *coup d'état* were as regularly reached as the heirs of other families attain their climacteric through the gradations of teething, measles, and whooping-cough. A host of instances offer to illustrate the actual crises of his reign—Poerio Minister of State, Poerio in a dungeon ; Pepe charged to lead the Neapolitan

Army to the Po, Pepe again a fugitive, and proclaimed 'a common malefactor ;' and the sequence was determined by the usual causes abject fear extorting concessions which, as the King recovered his confidence, were as recklessly withdrawn. In short, the incidents of the past and the incidents of the present were equally paralleled by a series of submissions, out of which the King escaped by a series of perfidies—another illustration of the tendency of these reigns to run through a definite cycle with the same invariable and infamous result."

With his father's example, and under the tutelage of his stepmother, Maria Theresa, Archduchess of Austria, the young King, though only twenty-four years of age when he came to the throne, was already

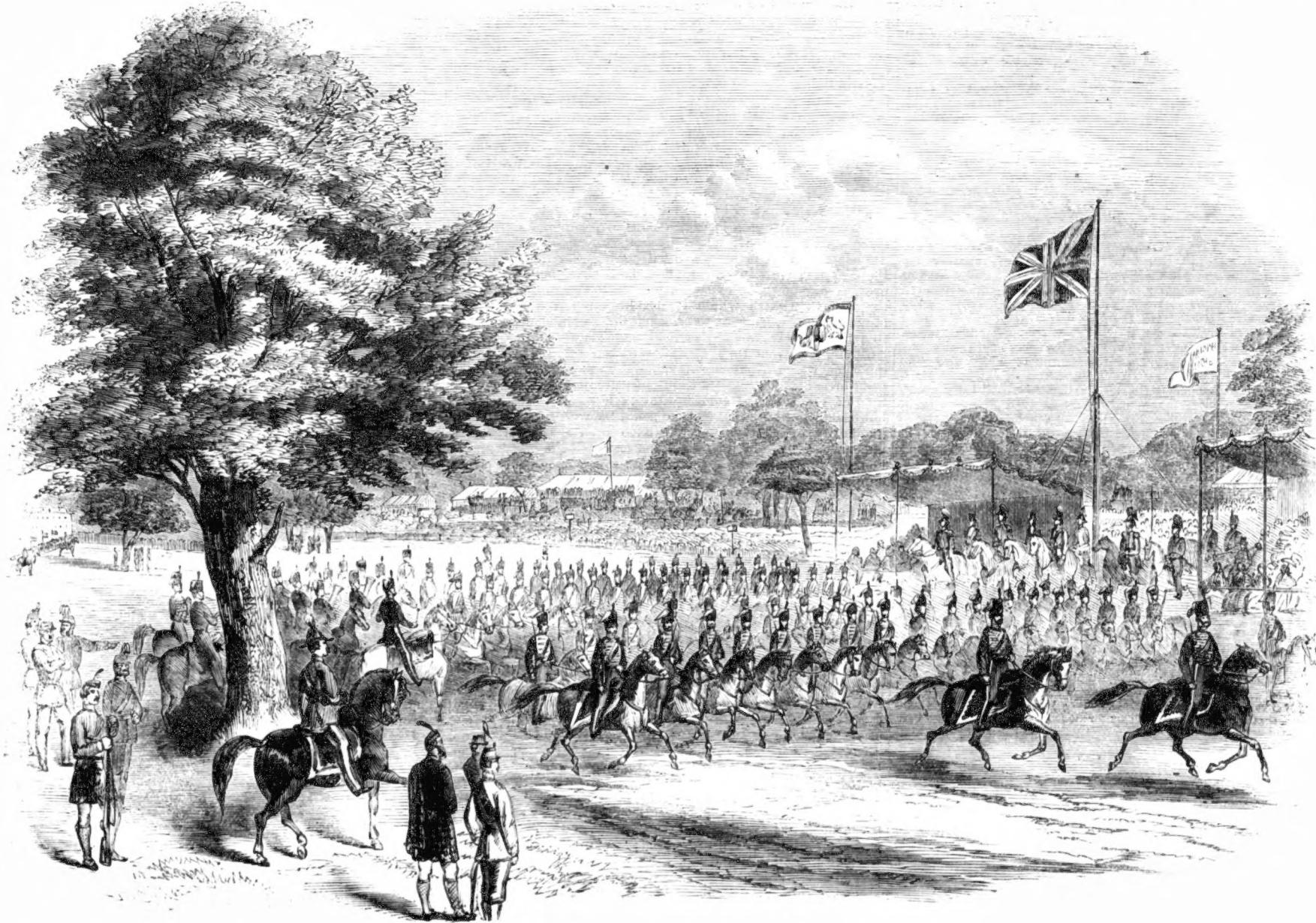


FALLS OF MONTMORENCI, NEAR QUEBEC, VISITED BY THE PRINCE OF WALES AUGUST 22.



THE REVIEW IN KNOWSLEY PARK — VOLUNTEERS MARCHING PAST.

initiated in the means by which his predecessors had crushed the liberties of their subjects. Even the more amiable counsel of his wife, Marie Sophie Amelie, failed to deter Francis II. from adopting the evil advice which was so continually pressed upon him by the Queen Dowager and her party; and it may be remembered that a serious personal quarrel between the two women occurred not long since on the subject of the probable results of the oppressive policy then pursued. Nothing but a revolution widely spread and determined, such as that which has been organised and carried into effect by Garibaldi, could



SIR R. T. GERARD'S REGIMENT OF LANCASHIRE HUSSARS TROTTING PAST.

have served effectively to overthrow a dominion which for more than a century past has been based upon traditions which included all the worst and most revolting accessories of tyranny. So powerful had these traditions become that Francis II., inheriting a system in which everything was organised so that no movement might be carried on by means of the dungeon, the torture, the secret police, and relentless and subservient army, had merely to transfer the office of a selfish idiot who pulled the strings of a vast machine, and to owing that by that very process he was weaving destruction for himself and for his race. Again, to quote the *Times* reviewer:—"At certain acts of Bomba it is difficult to distinguish whether we are reading the history of 1820 or 1848, or even of 1860. Sicilian insurrection then, as now, was met with the injunction to destroy Palermo utterly—to make it into a *desert* if it would not submit. Then, as now, the prisons of Palermo were the scene of secret horrors which were suddenly revealed to the people as the mutilated remains of the victims. Then, as now, the King sacrificed his trusted Camarilla, protested his sincerity, and promised amendment, in the phase of terror which is a family affliction of this consistent race. Then, as now, terms were offered and a bargain was struck by which a further short tenure of power was secured."

THE KNOWSLEY REVIEW.

KNOWSLEY HALL stands on an elevated space in one of the finest of the old domains of England. It is a vast pile of building, constructed for the most part of red stone, and is at once massive and irregular. Its most ancient portions are said to have been erected so far back as the days of Henry VII. Additions have at various times since been made to it—in themselves of the dimensions of noble mansions. It is imposing because of its great extent rather than by reason of symmetry of architectural design. The surrounding grounds are beautiful and extensive.

On the western side of the hall, and at a distance from it of somewhat less than a quarter of a mile, the spot is situated of which choice was made for the late review: of which we give our readers several illustrations this week. At that distance a flat space of ground, about one hundred and twenty yards wide, runs from east to west for about a mile. On its north side it is bounded by a ridge of more elevated land, into which it gradually slopes, and whose summit is crowned by a plateau of pretty considerable extent. Its south side is defined by a similar but a still more gradual elevation. Along the centre of this level strip of ground, up the east and west slopes of its northern boundary, and so on along its north side, so as to embrace the plateau which has just been mentioned, a neatly-constructed white wire fence was run. The ground thus hemmed in formed a sort of irregular oval, elevated at its northern, depressed to a level space about sixty feet wide at its southern, side, and blending so gradually together elevation and depression at its western extremity as to enable the troops engaged in the review to make without inconvenience that end their wheeling-point as they marched past the reviewing officer. At the centre of the ground on the south side were erected two stands, the one being set apart for the Earl and Countess of Derby and their guests; the other devoted to the use of Captain Hornby, R.N., upon whom the burden of making the necessary preparations for the review in all non-military respects principally rested. Behind those stands the remaining space of level ground, sixty feet wide, was wired off for pedestrians, the elevated ground immediately outside being set apart for carriages and vehicles of every description. The space all round the inner fence was, as far as the nature of the ground and the necessity of affording due facility of entrance to the oval of volunteers would permit, similarly apportioned, except that a single line of seats, running from Lord Derby's stand, close by the fence for upwards of one-third of its extent, was appropriated exclusively to ladies.

Between Captain Hornby's stand and that occupied by the Earl's guests, was the Staff flag, by which Sir G. Wetherall took his post. The volunteers took up their position in the following order:—On the extreme right were placed the Lancashire Hussars and the Lancashire Mounted Rifle Volunteers, commanded by Sir R. T. Gerard, the men of the latter corps brilliant in scarlet uniforms, but numbering only thirteen or fourteen strong; next the cavalry, and on their left were posted the Liverpool Artillery, consisting of four battalions 2068 strong. They took up their ground in lines of contiguous columns of battalions at intervals of six paces. Then came the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Lancashire Rifle Brigades, each being drawn up in the same order as the artillery, and the last-mentioned brigade occupying the extreme left of the line.

Sir G. Wetherall having rode by the troops in this order, the cavalry at the extreme west end of the ground and the extreme right of the line formed column, and the movement of marching past the reviewing General commenced. The sight which now presented itself was a fine one. On from the wheeling-point at the west end of the ground, along the level space already indicated, came in advance some of the new artillery guns, followed by the Lancashire Hussars, about 200 strong, known as Sir R. Gerard's corps, in their gorgeous uniforms, mounted on high-spirited horses, and looking every inch a match for any equal number of cavalry of the line. Immediately behind were the small detachment of the 1st Lancashire Mounted Rifles. Next in order came the Lancashire Artillery, of which the first battalion was under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel W. Brown, formerly member for South Lancashire, who was warmly greeted as he rode at the head of his troops. Nothing could, on the whole, be more admirable than the steady precision of movement displayed by the Artillery, more especially on the part of the 1st and 4th Liverpool Corps, under the command respectively of Lieutenant-Colonel W. Brown and Major Walter, and the 11th Liverpool and 15th Garston, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel M'Liver. To the artillery succeeded the 1st Lancashire Rifle Brigade, followed by the second brigade, composed chiefly of Manchester corps, which marched in a style that fully entitled them to share with the artillery the honours of the day, and who were again and again cheered. Then came the 3rd and 4th brigades, and these having marched past and proceeded to form with the other brigades in the original position on the summit of the plateau, the Lancashire Hussars, who had halted at the east end of the ground, rode back by the reviewing General to their post on the right of the line. The marching past, which had occupied about three-quarters of an hour, was now over, and it only remained for the troops to advance in line for a general salute, and then the review was over.

At a late meeting of the Knowsley Review Committee, representing the volunteers of the county, Lieutenant-Colonel James Bourne in the chair, a letter to Colonel Bourne from the Earl of Derby was read. In it the Earl says:—"I am sure you will consider yourselves more than repaid for all the trouble you have taken if the result shall be, as I confidently believe, not merely the momentary gratification of a successful pageant, but an additional stimulus to the great and important national movement which has already added so greatly to the military strength of the country." The committee passed a resolution congratulating the Earl on the perfect success of the review, and thanking his Lordship for his courteous hospitality.

THE HELMSHIRE RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—The inquiry into this case goes to show that somebody is to blame for much negligence. It appears that the rebound consequent on the mere stopping of the train was enough to break the couplings of the borrowed carriages; and even in shunting one of these inferior carriages into a siding to allow the jury to inspect it the couplings broke. There is a rule that the last carriage in a train should be a break-van. This was violated: the last three were passenger carriages, and instead of a regular break-van there was, fourth from the end of the train, a passenger carriage with a break attached. "The breaks were not applied in time" is the opinion of the Superintendent. "One break, if applied immediately after the separation, might have stopped the train from receding and prevented the occurrence." It appears that it was the duty of the guards to remain at their posts until the train was quite at a stand. Had they done so they might have applied their breaks and stopped the receding train; but they left their posts before the carriages had ceased to rebound from the shock of the stoppage. One of the guards asked money from third-class passengers because they were travelling by chance in first-class carriages; others made a regular collection; others drank rum on the road, treated by passengers; and all jumped off before the train was quite still.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

STAMPED EDITION, TO GO FAKE BY POST.

3 months, 3s. 10d.; 6 months, 7s. 6d.; 12 months, 15s. 2d.
Subscriptions to be by P.O. order, payable to THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand.

It is necessary that Four Stamps be forwarded with all applications to the Publisher of the ILLUSTRATED TIMES for single copies of the Paper. For two Copies SEVEN Stamps will be sufficient.

VOLS. I. TO X. OF THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES, in crimson cloth gilt, may be obtained at the Publishing Office, 2, Catherine-street, Strand. Price of the Ten Vols., £4 1s. 6d.; or Single Vols., ranging from 7s. 6d. to 9s. 6d. each.

With the ILLUSTRATED TIMES of September 22 will be issued a carefully-engraved

MAP OF SOUTHERN ITALY,

wherein may be traced the various Points of General Garibaldi's Progress through the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies.

Price, with the Paper, 3d.; or free by post, 4d.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1860.

SHADY QUESTIONS.

ALTHOUGH our interests are little concerned in the progress of the stupendous events which follow each other so closely on the Continent, there is so much in them that appeals to sympathies which we delight in thinking peculiarly British that we need not be surprised if our own domestic affairs pass with little notice at present. Not that we have any serious affairs of that nature to discuss, as is painfully apparent to the constant reader of the "leading articles" in the daily prints, wherein, for want of other food for discussion, we find a cold murder hashed up three times a week, with only the difference of a stronger seasoning of indignation on every new service. Still, there are matters of domestic interest which would have received, as they deserve, far more attention than has been bestowed upon them were it not for that engrossing hero, Garibaldi, and for other potentates whose conduct is more speculative than his, if less admirable.

First (though this is closely connected with foreign affairs too) we have the news that Lord John Russell is to accompany her Majesty on her visit to Germany. True, there is nothing novel in a Minister accompanying the Sovereign to the Continent, and we are given to understand that her Majesty's visit is not at all of a political character; but the Queen of Great Britain is to meet the Prince of Prussia, and the Prince of Prussia is to meet the Czar, and the Emperor Francis Joseph, and Heaven knows what other German Princes, it seems. There is evidently a great political game on the board; and it is not to be supposed that our Foreign Secretary will spend his time in Germany in the exercise of diplomatic courtesies and the pleasures of the "social throng." This is not the way in which his presence in Germany will be viewed elsewhere at any rate; and before Parliament meets again we may find ourselves pledged to some fresh alliance, some new "understanding," which will give us a very strong domestic interest in Continental affairs.

However, this is a matter which need not alarm us at present; and neither the press nor the public can influence it much, except by showing that they are awake, that they take a note of this visit, and are not disposed to countenance coalitions. We have done very well by keeping quiet, better by dropping even the pretence of one "intimate alliance;" and we need no more such, save what a straightforward, moderate, high-minded, but patient policy must always secure us at any moment. It is only fair to say that this policy our Government has steadily pursued of late; and there must be more in the wind than we, the public, are aware of, if England is now to take a more active part in European complications.

Then there is that business of Mr. Lindsay's. It is not so satisfactorily explained away as it should be. Certain newspapers supposed to be inspired from Downing-street occasionally have pooh-poohed the embassy altogether, and Mr. Lindsay has himself denied that he goes to America *very* officially. Mr. Cobden would have made a similar denial, no doubt, at the outset of his negotiations; and the *Shipping Gazette*, which first informed us of Mr. Lindsay's mission, repeats the statement; while the secretary of the Shipowners Association gives it weight by declaring that the editor of the *Shipping Gazette* is a close friend of Mr. Lindsay. However, it may be that the publicity given to the "mission," and the disfavour with which it has been received, may have induced the Government to back out of an arrangement never so definite as Mr. Lindsay's friend made it appear.

Again, there is that eternal question of Reform. This question, which Ministries have fallen in and out upon, which has worried the nation and the legislature like the riddle of the Sphinx, to be solved somehow at their peril, which has cost more time and even money than could be well spared, and an immensity of talk that could have been spared very well indeed, is shelved by its own advocates; and the report makes no more noise in the country than the collapse of any parish wind-bladder, that helped, or fancied it helped, to keep the question afloat. Our readers are aware that, though we are not favourable to agitation in general, and particularly had no faith in the agitation which tried to pass off its own fishy phosphorescence as inflamed public opinion, we have always held the demand for representative reform to be reasonable, and reform itself a necessary thing. While, therefore, we deprecated the hollow fury with which the subject was drummed upon early in the last-past Session, we were little prepared to find it abandoned at the close, with no more effect on the public mind than is occasioned by the failure of a railway bill. The fact seems to be that not only were the people never so interested in the matter as their self-elected leaders wished us to believe, but what interest did exist has been wearied and worn out by the immeasurable talk and the small earnestness of gentlemen "returned on Reform principles," and of those who backed them in the press and on the platform. A wholesome lesson may be learned from this result: we commend it to agitators generally. Meanwhile, there stands the fact. The sturdiest champion of Reform in the Senate, the hottest advocate for Reform in the press—Mr. Bright, to wit, and the *Morning Star*—have declared that the cause is hopeless at present: the country does not back them. That we cannot dispute—it is indisputable; but, if the Reform party have been a little too warm, the country may be a little too cold. The game has been played wildly, and it is lost; or, rather, the country turning its back to the board in disgust at the manoeuvres of those engaged at it, the players have hustled it to the floor. In our opinion, it had better lie there

for ever if it cannot be taken up honestly and soberly; but as we are unwilling to believe that sobriety and honesty are lost virtues, even in debate, and as all men are agreed that a certain measure of representative reform is desirable, we do not see why the question should be shelved, even though its mismanagers acknowledge it beyond their skill. Besides, it had better not be reserved as a means of agitation for some future period of discontent, such as we might have seen this winter had the harvest proved so great a failure as was anticipated three weeks ago. If hon. gentlemen only knew it, times of content are the very times for constitutional reform.

There is another subject which, it seems to us, scarcely receives due attention. The Prince of Wales has been welcomed in Canada with a degree of enthusiasm gratifying not only to his august mother and himself, but to every Englishman at home. There is ten times more cordiality, more brotherhood, now between the Old Country and Canada than has ever been known before. But aforesome the loyalty of this great colony was under suspicion; and the Prince's progress is not unmarked by certain evidences of a disloyal character. Canada was French in 1763. Of its three million inhabitants, or thereabout, one million are still French or of French descent, with a remarkably active national element in their blood. Taking the benefit of the freedom they enjoy under the British Crown, they permit this element to come out rather strongly on occasion. Witness the little civic rumpus at Montreal a few weeks back; while later we hear that the Legislative Assembly at this city and at Quebec ostentatiously absented themselves from the procession of grandees which welcomed the Prince. Now, we are aware that the disaffection of certain French subjects of the Queen in Canada is not of Imperial importance, any more than the disaffection of certain Irishmen in Ireland; but it is not agreeable, and it might be turned to account in the event of a war with France. Time will remedy the evil, no doubt, in the growth of the British population and the influx of emigrants; but cannot we do something to assist the operation? The natural wealth of Canada is enormous. Miles and miles of the richest soil await the husbandman; inexhaustible forests invite the axe; the earth is full of mineral treasures and is threaded by magnificent streams; and yet a scarcely appreciable number of the thousands of emigrants who quit our shores yearly land in this healthy and hospitable region. Surely some measures might be taken to alter our emigration statistics in favour of Canada, thus adding to the number of prosperous and loyal Englishmen, and, at the same time, swamping the number of unreasoning and ungrateful malcontents, whom we must regard with grief, if not with apprehension.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN AND THE PRINCE CONSORT, accompanied by Princesses Alice, Helena, and Louise, and Princes Arthur and Leopold, visited Braemar on Monday to witness the Highland games.

THE QUEEN intends to give a new west window to the church of Sidmouth, in memory of her Majesty's father, who died there.

THE PRINCE REGENT OF PRUSSIA will confer on Queen Victoria the nominal command of the new 2nd Regiment of Dragoons of the Guard, and also the order of the Black Eagle. This decoration, the highest in Prussia, has never been conferred but on two Princesses Regnant, the two Catherine of Russia.

PRINCE JEROME NAPOLEON arrived in his yacht at Deptford last week and took up his quarters at the Crown and Sceptre.

KING VICTOR EMANUEL has just sent the insignia of the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Maurice and Lazarus to Abd-el-Kader.

THE CZAR has sent four very fine horses as a present to the Emperor Napoleon.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON, we hear, is determined to do away with mendicity in his capital. A large building is now ready for the reception of beggars of both sexes, who, after an examination by a commissary of police, to ascertain that they are really unable to obtain work, or too infirm to perform it, are provided with food and clothing.

THE MARRIAGE OF LADY EMMA STANLEY, only daughter of the Earl of Derby, to Colonel Talbot, is fixed for Thursday, the 4th of October, at Knowsley Church.

VISCOUNT PALMERSTON has honoured Mr. John Watkins with several sittings at his photographic establishment in Parliament-street.

MR. DISRAELI will preside at the annual dinner of the Royal South Bucks Agricultural Association, which is appointed to take place on the 3rd of October.

MR. FRANCIS, the well-known theatrical printer, committed suicide on Saturday morning by hanging himself in Bloomsbury.

MRS. GELL, the wife of the Rev. J. P. Gell, and only surviving daughter of Sir John Franklin, died last week at Kensington.

THE LONG-CONTINUED UNREASONABLE WEATHER has been felt already amongst the bees. Whole colonies are dying of starvation. Hives that have hitherto produced 40lb. or 50lb. of honey, this season contain barely sufficient to support the manufacturers during the coming winter.

THOMAS GALLAGHER, who was convicted at the last Liverpool Assizes for the murder of his wife, was executed on Saturday last in front of Kirkdale Gaol.

THE PET FRIGATE *Niagara*, of the American service, is already beginning to show symptoms of being used up.

THE AGENTS OF GARIBOLDI in LIVERPOOL have purchased, for the sum of £9000, the steamer *Cambria*, formerly belonging to the Cunard line.

THE OFFICERS, non-commissioned officers, and privates of the 13th Light Dragoons have offered a reward of £100 for the apprehension of the murderer or murderers of the girl Slater in the Queen's Park, Edinburgh.

"THE COMPLETE WORKS OF WILLIAM HOGARTH," comprising 150 line engravings, with descriptions by Dr. Tilssler, and an introductory essay on the genius of Hogarth, by Mr. James Hanney, are announced for publication, in November next, by Messrs. R. Griffin and Co.

THE PRIZE OF 100 GUINEAS for the best set of outline drawings illustrating the "Idylls of the King," has been awarded by the Art-Union of London to Mr. Paolo Prado, an Italian artist, resident in Edinburgh. Mr. Alexander Rowan and Mr. E. Corbould obtained the distinction of the second prize of 20 guineas each.

LOD PTKIE is the owner of the parish church of Childditch, Essex, the value of which is £150 per annum, but, being a Roman Catholic, he declines to keep the place in repair, and it is consequently so unsafe that for the last eighteen months service has had to be performed in the belfry.

THE GLASGOW FREE CHURCH PRESBYTERY has passed a vote of censure on the countenance given by some of the citizens to the late exhibition of the prize-fighters Heenan and Sayers in the City Hall.

THE YEARLY AVERAGE QUANTITY OF Hops grown in the ten years ending 1854 was not quite 36,000,000lb. Twelve thousand acres have been since the latter date withdrawn from the growth of hops, yet the five years subsequent produced nearly a double annual harvest of hops, 61,000,000lb.

IN THE THREE CITY PRISONS there are at present 313 prisoners, of whom 80 are in Newgate, 202 in Whitecross-street (debtors), and 33 in Holloway.

THE MUNICIPALITY OF MARSEILLES has adopted an ingenious manner of celebrating the visit of the Emperor and Empress to that city. It has decided that 100l. shall be deposited in the savings bank for every female child born of poor French parents in Marseilles on the 8th, 9th, and 10th of the present month.

THE DEATH OF MRS. YATES, once so famous on the boards of the old Adelphi, should have been reported in our Journal last week. Mrs. Yates had long left the stage. She was the daughter of John Brunton, manager of the Norwich circuit, and niece of Miss Brunton, afterwards Countess of Craven.

THESE LIPS IN THE BANK OF IRELAND GOVERNMENT STOCK AMOUNTING £36,514, which was unclaimed ten years ago, and remains unclaimed still. The dividends accumulated (also unclaimed) amount to £1,761.

THE DANISH GOVERNMENT have just shipped at North Woolwich twenty-eight miles of strong submarine cable, to be laid down partly between Denmark and Sweden, and partly between the Danish Islands and the mainland.

THE PROSPECTS OF THE HARVEST are still reported as favourable from all parts of the country and from Ireland. In many districts reaping has now terminated, the grain being garnered in fair condition. Meadows and pasture-lands are unusually rich, and all root crops excellent.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY was closed to the public on Monday, until further notice, for alterations. It is customary for the Gallery to be closed at this time of the year for a six weeks' vacation, but, from the extensive nature of the alterations about to be effected, the reopening will be deferred beyond the usual period in October.

THE COCOS OF THE TWELVE MONTHS ending at Lucy Day last 1859 were sent to Ireland from the English unions under the authority of the 1st and 2nd Victoria, cap. exxi. The removals were, of course, chiefly from Liverpool. The sums of money paid to them on removal amounted in the whole to £125.

A FIRE occurred on Sunday evening in an out-building in the open space called the Fields belonging to the South-Eastern Railway Company. The shed was destroyed, together with three wagons and some empty packing-cases.

A GRAND MUSICAL MASS was performed lately in the Church of St. Peter and St. Paul at Ostend in favour of the Christians in the East. Prince George of Prussia, accompanied by his military household, was present.

THE TERRIBLE FOREST OF BONBY is coming to the auctioneer's hammer. It is a Crown land, and is about to be divided into small lots, to be sold to the highest bidder.

VICTOR Hugo has at last finished his great prose romance, a companion picture to "Notre Dame de Paris." It is called "Le Misérables," and is to appear forthwith. His publisher pays £6,000 for the first edition.

IT COSTS NO LESS THAN £259,133 to bring back to England the soldiers who were discharged from the Indian army in 1858, on their assertion that they were only enlisted to serve the East India Company. The number of these discharged soldiers was 16,233, but 119 re-enlisted in India for service in China.

PIGNON has just decreed a statute to Dante. It is to be executed by Enrico Pazzi, of Ravenna, and must be completed before the end of 1865.

M. PHILIPPE BOYER is preparing for the press a French translation of Mr. Carlyle's "History of the French Revolution."

ARRANGEMENTS are in progress for the erection of a new bishopric in Australia, the seat of which will be in all probability at Goulburn. The Bishop of Sydney, writing home on the subject, states that the church lands there have become so valuable as to afford a reasonable hope that a suitable endowment and a proper cathedral may be secured.

THE STAGGAR which has existed for the last six weeks in the Meohlin at the centre of the Nottingham lace trade still continues, with as little prospect as heretofore of a satisfactory termination.

TWO CONCERTS GIVEN BY CAMILO STIBER, the great violinist, at Milan, in aid of the cause of Garibaldi, produced £5,000 (£1,000 sterling).

A GERMAN PAPER says that there are thirty-seven Hungarian officers serving under Garibaldi, one-half of whom went expressly from Hungary to Italy, the remainder having been emigrants. Ten Hungarian officers, it adds, fought at Melazzo, and of them seven were killed or badly wounded.

THE DISPUTES between Mr. Scott Russell and the Great Ship Company relating to the Great Eastern have at length been decided by the arbitrators, Messrs. Hawkes, McLean, and Fowler, awarding him the sum of £18,000.

CHARLES PASSINGHAM, a small boy, was charged with stealing three apples and pear from the orchard of Mr. John Webb, in Petham-street, Southsea, and, pleading guilty, was sentenced to twenty-one days' imprisonment, with hard labour.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Moniteur de la Flotte*, writing from Toulon on the 3rd inst., is loud in his praise of the performances of the iron-clad frigate *La Gloire*. He says that further trials have proved the great speed and the general superiority of the vessel. *La Gloire* was perfectly ready to join the rest of the Imperial escort.

IT has been found impossible to work a double staff of officers—one for what is still called the Indian Army, the other for her Majesty's European regiments in the Chinese expeditionary force; those officers who hold commissions on the former establishment, such as Colonel Hubert Bruce, etc., have returned to India.

THE ST. LUCIA this year has been won by Lord Ailesbury's, St. Albans; Mr. Jeph's High Treason being second, and Mr. Nichols's Wizard third. Thoroughbred, and was favourite: this horse came in fifth, with Umpire, the American horse, behind.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THE PARLIAMENTARY dust has got itself laid, as all dust will do in time if we will but have patience. But, though the Houses of Parliament are as silent as the grave, the talking of honourable members and noble Lords has not ceased. They have only changed the venue, and gone to kick up a dust elsewhere. One would have thought that, after such a protracted, heavy Session, they might have given their tongues at least a month or two's rest. But the *cavocettes loquendi*, when it fairly gets possession of a man, is a dreadful disease. *Acquirit vices cunctos*. The more talking a man has the more he wants. The first member of the House of Commons who broke the silence of the recess, I think, was Mr. Sutton Western, the member for Maldon; and he was followed by Mr. Charles Buxton. They went down to that deadly-lively borough, as notable for political corruption as any place in England, to attempt to galvanise into life the "Maldon Whig club." This club was once a famous institution in the eastern counties in the days when the Whigs were fighting against Tory ascendancy. It numbered amongst its members all the Whig squires of three East Anglian counties. But, somewhere about 1824, it imprudently blackballed Daniel Whittle Harvey, then member for Colchester, and thenceforth it began to die; for in 1826, at the general election, Mr. Harvey introduced Quintin Dick, ostensibly to oppose Mr. Wynn, the Tory candidate, but really to battle with Barrett Lennard, a member of the club. This contest was one of the severest and most expensive of the costly contests of those times. The poll was kept open eight days. Wynn, who was at the head of the poll, and could not retire, died soon afterwards, ruined and broken-hearted; Lennard was obliged to succumb to the heavy metal of Quintin Dick. Harvey triumphed; and the Whig Club, torn by dissensions, never lifted its head again. Mr. Western, the member for Maldon, thinks he can restore it to life, but it will take a better man than he to do that. Whiggery itself is moribund, and there is no room on the earth for Whig clubs now. Mr. Western made a long speech, which I am glad I was not obliged to listen to, for the hon. Member for Maldon is a painful speaker. Mr. Western is the nephew of old Squire Western, the Whig Protectionist, whom the Whigs when they came into power transmuted into Lord Western. Mr. Buxton followed Mr. Western. His topic was the much-condemned talkativeness of the House, and he advanced the novel doctrine that the House of Commons has talked this nation into its present greatness and prosperity. Did you ever hear the like of that, reader? You have heard of the miraculous rising of the walls of a city to the music of a lute, and of the fortifications of another falling down flat at the blast of rams' horns; but did you ever hear of a nation gabbled up to greatness? By-the-by, this Mr. Buxton who so lauds talking, and who himself can talk, and does talk in the House for hours at a stretch, is of Quaker extraction. His father was Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, and his mother a Gerney. Is this fondness for talk a reaction? Perhaps it is.

MR. GATHORNE HARDY, too, has made a speech; and he, also, must make excuses for the fruitlessness of the Session. He lays all the fault upon the Government. They loaded the wagon too heavily, he says; and this, in a measure, is true. But Mr. Hardy did not tell his constituents all the truth. He did not reveal the fact that he and his Conservative friends—to follow out his figure—hooked their horses behind to prevent the wagon from mounting the hill. Mr. Gathorne Hardy was once talked of in the House as a rising young Conservative; but he has not fulfilled his early promise. He makes awfully long speeches. On the Reform Bill he spoke for nearly two hours, and his speech on the Wine License Bill was not much shorter. He is very fluent, and if his speeches were put into a condenser there might possibly be a residuum of good left—though this is questionable. It will be remembered that Mr. Hardy was Under-Secretary at the Home Office in the Derby Government.

At Sheffield there was a grand gathering of notabilities at the "Winters' Feast." The Duke of Rutland was there, and Lord John Manners, and Earl Fitzwilliam, and Mr. Roebuck, and Mr. Hadfield. The Duke of Rutland is that tall, round-shouldered, ungainly gentleman who, as Marquis of Granby, used to tire the House of Commons with his dull, monotonous speeches, full of Protectionist platitudes and dire prognostications of ruin in the corn-law debates. Lord

John Manners, his brother, was remarkably prudent, for him. He confined his remarks principally to the volunteer movement. Earl Fitzwilliam is not the old gentleman dressed in blue and buff whom we all knew so well—the eccentric but able defender of Whig policy in innumerable pamphlets and speeches. He was gathered to his fathers about two years and a half ago; and this is a young man, tall and handsome as his father, and not unlike him in person; but at present he has given no sign that he inherits his father's abilities, although, if report speaks truly, he has all his other noble qualities. Politics are by rule forbidden fruit at these gatherings, but Mr. Roebuck is a licensed man. Nobody thinks of buzzing "Tear ein." As usual, he hit the nail on the head. "The nation was too much occupied about foreign affairs to attend to reform. When you, the people, want reform we shall give it you, for we are merely the representatives of the feelings of the people." Mr. Roebuck rejoiced that the House of Commons had done so little in the way of legislation, but the House did something, Mr. Roebuck, for it passed the Bleachers' Bill—mainly owing to you, the bleachers say; and in many a bleaching-croft the tale has been told, and the name of Arthur Roebuck has become familiar as household words.

Mr. Roebuck has also been strolling at Galway; but there he shone not. His speech was laboured and very poor, showing a mind ill at ease; and no wonder; for what has such a man as Arthur Roebuck in common with your Orrell Levers and Father Daly? I was struck all of a heap, as the saying is, one day when I met Roebuck linked arm in arm to a Roman Catholic priest, the conjunction was so odd, and, considering all the circumstances of that Galway pocket business, I may say so unnatural. I would not venture for a moment to endorse what is said about Mr. Roebuck's connexion with the Galway job; my opinion is that he joined the company in all simplicity and integrity. But we cannot help wishing that he had not joined it; for that the whole transaction is a political job no man who has read the Blue Book need the same can for a moment doubt, and the name of Arthur Roebuck ought not to be named in the same breath with a political job.

If Mr. Painter, the magistrate, had known the Earl of Kingston as well as he is known in the lobbies of the Houses of Parliament he would not have wasted his breath in reading the noble Lord a lecture upon propriety of conduct. During the Session he may be seen in the lobbies or passages of the House, and the singularity of his appearance and the oddness of his movement attract the attention of all passers by. His dress is wretchedly mean; his walk is not so much a walk as a run; his favourite amusement is to look out for strangers whom he thinks may wish to see the Houses, and to get them in. Latterly he has not been much seen in his old haunts, for sturdy cabinmen waiting for their fares have scared him away. However, provision has at length been made against his vagaries, it seems.

THE LOUNGER AT THE SEASIDE.

AMONG a great many other benefits conferred by Mr. John Leech on the British public, not the least is his having helped them to a solution of that always difficult and bothering question, "What seaside shall we go to for our holiday this year?" Brighton has been done to death; besides, its chunky cliffs and blazing pavement will not bear thinking of in a month when meteorological prophets and long-continued bad weather give us some hopes of at least a little sun. Ramsgate and Margate like the daylight in the ballad, "may do for heartless, the thoughtless, the free;" but there is something about their piers and jetties, their populations, their yellow slippers, and their show-coveted sands that does not do for you or for me—at least for me. Hastings and St. Leonards are close and relaxing; the same objection applies to the beautiful Isle of Wight; Dover is too military, Sandgate too slow. Devonshire and the Welsh coast you have probably visited while honeymooning in the early romantic days; and, finally, you are at dead a lock as the uncle and niece in the *Critic*. Then, if you are lucky, you turn for consolation to one or other of Mr. Leech's big picture-books, which every one possesses, or ought to possess, and probably at the first page you open your dilemma is at end. These broad sands, covered with dashing equestrians and pretty little pony-carriges; those high cliffs, edged with handsome houses, the balconies of which are filled with pretty girls, whose horses and cavaliers are awaiting them below; those little wave-worn caverns where Ellen and Margaret are listening to Annie reading "Owen Meredith," while Charley and Fred loll close by, pretending to be listening, but really charging their pipes with cavendish, and drying their salt-baked beards in the sun; those mermaids, with long hair trailing down their backs, white, half in sun half in terror, they are splashing in the sea, and clinging tightly to the stout old bathing-women—all these delights are studies made from real life, made by the facile hand of one of the shrewdest observers of men and manners that ever lived, and made, as the legend beneath shows, at Scarborough.

So then, if you are wise, you will take the hint thus pleasantly afforded you, desist from any further useless perusal of "Bradshaw," and, render yourself at the Great Northern Railway, where for fifty-one shillings you get an excursion-ticket, available for twenty-eight days, and, leaving by the train at nine a.m., you are deposited at your destination somewhere about four; and, driving into the town and on to the cliffs, become the centre of observation of fifteen thousand pairs of eyes, the owners of which, visitors to the place, are all out for their afternoon promenade, and are, perhaps, better at staring at strangers than any equivalent number of people in Great Britain. They say that last year there were thirty-thousand visitors at Scarborough, and that this year there is only half the number, and this will probably account for the banner of "Lodgings" which is planted on the outer wall of every house; but, unfortunately for the proprietors, the cry is not "They come!" or, if they do, they go away again—at least all those whose pockets are not tolerably well lined; for, if the truth must be told, lodgings at Scarborough are enormously dear. I am speaking, of course, of rooms facing the sea. There are apartments in the town, or at the back, looking out towards the country, through a vista of half-built houses, which are everywhere in course of erection; but you might just as well stay in your London street, with all your home comforts about you, as come to any such dismal locality. For good situation, then, you must be prepared to pay; and, not minding this, you will be in ecstasies. The houses are all new and firmly built, the rooms are spacious, and the situation undeniably. Right away before your windows spreads the German Ocean, far away to the horizon line, its bosom dotted with fishing and pleasure boats, and one man-of-war, the *Firebrand*, lazily cruising in the offing—some say looking out for a suitable place for a harbour of refuge; others, that her visit is for the protection of our fishing interests, which are looked on by certain of our neighbours with an avaricious eye; there being a little too much Irish reciprocity—all on one side—in the French view of the recent commercial treaty. However this may be, there she is, and her presence enhances the liveliness of the scene. The place is divided into two cliffs, as distinct in character as St. Leonards and Ramsgate. The north cliff is the home of Paterfamilias and his tribe; the bow-windows of the lodging-houses thereon teem with children's heads; the halls are made into perfect groves of little wooden spades and tiny pails; the sands below are dug into snares and pitfalls of tiny breadth and depth, and their entire extent is covered with light infantry either being baited, or digging, or playing cricket, or running about, but doing all with an amount of shrieking and shouting which must be astonishing and awful to those who have no interest in the shouters.

These, however, but seldom come here; they keep to the South Cliff, which is very grand and exclusive. It is money which causeth the progress of the mare at Scarborough; and York and Leeds, Hull and Halifax, turn out here and give palpable evidence why woollen clothes and cutlery command such high prices. Hull and Halifax!—Fyre and Sidon rather, you would say—to see the richness in texture and hue of the ladies' apparel! Not much taste perhaps—little elegance and no simplicity; but evidently cost a great deal, and that seems the great point. The male visitor is, however, undoubtedly simple in his garb. He weareth black—black cloth trousers, black

watered-silk waistcoat, a high black hat; and he moreth not without gloves. His aspect is solemn, his gait staid; he goes to all the amusements, but he laughs not much, and seldom, if ever, condescends to applause. The South Cliff sands are the resort of the equestrians and the riders in the pony-carriges, the horses' stables are close on the sands, under the handsome bridge which connects the two cliffs, and thence these m-lancholy beasts are dragged from early morn to dewy (uncommonly dewy, not to say foggy) eve. They are of the regular stamp of watering-place hack, that strizy, bony animal, with the telescopic neck and the ambling pace, into which they break directly they are mounted, and in which they continue until their riders dismount. There are, however, some very dashing Amazons here who ride their own horses, and whose fame is not unknown amongst riders of the celebrated packs. But, oh Mr. Leech, Mr. Leech! where are Annie, Georgina, and Clara? Where are the lustrous eyes, retrousers noses, rippling ringlets, and alluring ankles which you have depicted at Scarborough? Not here now, at all events; for it may be ungallant, but it is nevertheless true, to say that, with a very few exceptions, a mere hideous set of females never was seen.

Bathing, walking, marketing, and sand-promenading gets through your morning; and a repetition of the same amusements, varied by a turn on the Spa, an elevated esplanade where the band plays, occupies your afternoon. In the evening there is always something going on—concerts, balls, and entertainments. I went the other night to the new Music Hall, on the Spa Promenade—a new and very handsome building, said to be designed by Sir Joseph Paxton, but modelled directly after the larger room of the St. James's Hall, Piccadilly—and heard an entertainment given by a young lady whom we do not know in London, a Miss Grace Egerton (by her maiden name), being the wife of Mr. George Case, the well-known concertina-player, who assisted her. The matter provided for her was nothing extraordinary, but her acting was remarkably clever. She has an admirable perception of character, a sweet though small voice, a pretty face and figure, and she dances gracefully and well. I should think she would prove a hit in London, as she is very young, and will doubtless improve with practice. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul were here last week; Mr. Rancey comes on Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. German Reed and Mr. John Parry on Friday and Saturday. In addition to this there is a very pretty little theatre, with capital average acting, and our old London friend Mr. Robert Ruxby as a "star." So that Scarborough is well off for amusement. I have scarcely been here long enough to know much more of the place, and it is much pleasanter to be lounging on the sands than writing to you; so anything more must be deferred till next week.

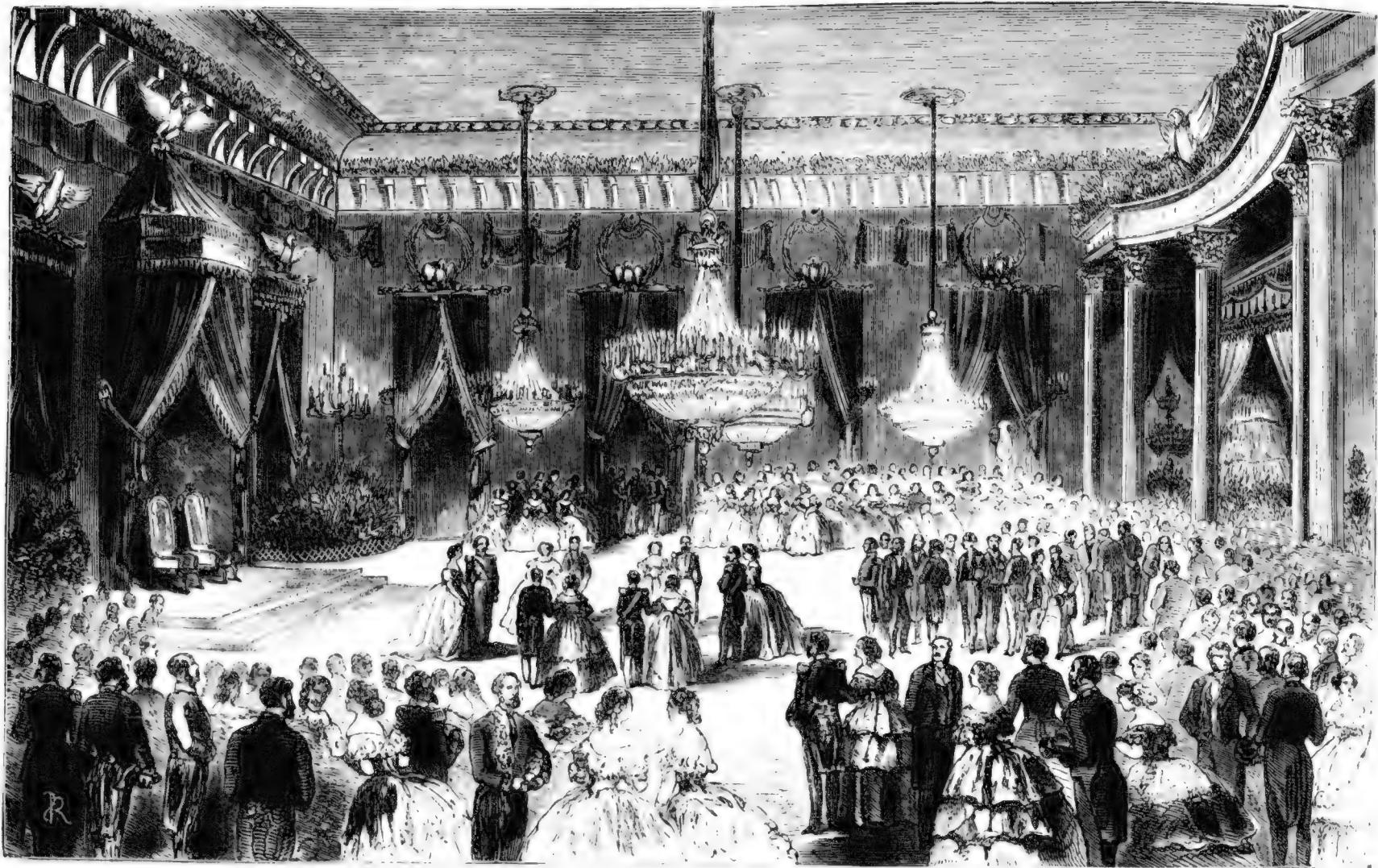
DEATH OF MR. JAMES WILSON.

IT is with the most sincere regret that we announce the death of the Right Hon. James Wilson, Financial Member of the Indian Council in Calcutta. Mr. Wilson had from his first arrival in India suffered from the effects of the climate, and had been advised to retire for a time to the hills. His anxiety, however, to bring into operation the important measures he had initiated for the reform of the Indian system of finance induced him to remain in Calcutta, and he has fallen a sacrifice to his sense of public duty. His loss will be severely felt in India, and it will be most difficult to find a man capable of filling the place left vacant by his sudden and lamentable death.

Mr. Wilson was born at Hawick in 1805. Owing to circumstances connected with the business speculations of his father, young Wilson quitted Hawick for London, and subsequently left the metropolis for Newnham. His attention at this time seems to have been directed more strongly to questions of a public character than to matters of practical business; and in 1839 he published a treatise on "The Influence of the Corn Laws," in 1840 a pamphlet entitled "Fluctuations of Currency, Commerce, and Manufactures," and in 1841 one bearing the title of "The Revenue or, What should the Chancellor do?"—having by this time discovered the true bent of his genius and the most eligible way of turning it to account. It was, however, by the establishment of the *Economist* newspaper, which was started in 1843, that Mr. Wilson attracted notice and acquired a reputation for ability to deal with financial subjects; and it was doubtless his fame as a financier, coupled with the liberality of his political principles, that excited the attention of the electors of Westbury, for which place he was returned as representative in 1847. His progress as a speaker and politician in Parliament was steady. He was always listened to with attention on account of his research, and the result of his senatorial expositions was manifested in his appointment as Secretary to the Board of Control in May, 1848. At the dissolution of Parliament in 1852 Mr. Wilson was again returned for Westbury, and, when the Coalition Ministry was formed, Mr. Wilson was selected to fill the post of Financial Secretary to the Treasury—a position which he retained on the reconstruction of the Cabinet under Lord Palmerston. In 1857, at the general election, Mr. Wilson was elected for Devonport, in conjunction with Sir Thomas Erskine Perry, and continued to represent that borough for about two years, up to the period of his last and most important official appointment. The highest expectations were entertained of Mr. Wilson's power of fulfilling the anticipations of those by whom he was chosen for this post, nor were these expectations diminished by the budget framed by him on his arrival at Calcutta. The reception awarded to his financial scheme, and the opposition it encountered from Sir Charles Trevelyan, are familiar to the readers of the public journals.

M'MAHON'S SWORD.—The Irish sword was presented to Marshal M'Mahon at Clonmel, on Sunday. The following is the principal—that is to say, the most absurd—passage in the Hibernian address:—"Excellency, That land, once ruled by those whose Royal blood flows in your veins, has felt the burden of most unhappy days; but the glory her exiled sons bestowed on her in the councils of Europe is for her brow, still encircled with the wreath of her immemorial sorrows. In more than one bloody battle—at Crimond as at Fontenoy—this renown has shone with the splendour of victory. To-day Ireland proclaims, with the just pride of a mother, that you, the heroic descendants of one of her greatest Monarchs, have added new brilliancy to the glory of our nation on the smoking towers of the Malakof and on the ever-memorable plains of Magenta." Marshal M'Mahon replied at some length, but only one passage is reported:—"I shall one day leave to my eldest son Patrick this magnificent sword. It shall be for him, as it is for me, a new pledge of those close ties which ought to unite him for ever to the noble country of his ancestors."

EUROPE IN 1871.—A clever little philosopher of the last century (*says Notes and Queries*), the Abbé Galiani, amused himself on the 27th of April, 1771, with writing to his friend Madame d'Episy, from Naples, a sketch of "Europe as it would be in a hundred years." The conjecture of a wit cast at random sometimes hits nearer the mark than might have been anticipated. As only ten years are now wanting to the period of fulfilment, it may be as well to know the fate which, according to the Abbé, awaits us:—"In 100 years we shall resemble the Chinese much more than we do at present. There will be two very distinct religions—the one that of the higher and learned classes; the other that of the people, which will be divided between three or four sects, living on tolerably good terms with each other. Priests and monks will be more numerous than they are now—moderately rich, ignorant, and tranquil. The Pope will be nothing more than an illustrious Bishop, and not a Sovereign. They will have pared away all his temporal dominions, bit by bit. There will be large regular armies on foot, and but little fighting. The troops will perform admirably on parade, but neither officers nor soldiers will be fierce or brave—they will wear rich uniforms, and that is all. The chief Sovereign of Europe will be the Monarch of our Tartars—that is to say, the Prince who will possess Poland, Russia, Prussia, and command the Baltic and the Black Seas, for the nations of the North will always remain less cowardly than those of the south. The remaining Princes will be under the political mastery of this predominant Cabinet. England will separate herself from Europe as Japan has done from China. She will unite herself with America, of which she will possess the greater part, and control the commerce of the remainder. There will be despotism everywhere, but despotism without cruelty, without effusion of blood—a despotism of chicanery, founded always on the interpretation of old laws, on the cunning and the sleight of the Courts and lawyers—a despotism of which the great aim will be to get at the wealth of individuals. Happy in those days the millionaires, who will be our mandarins. They will be everything, for the military will serve only for parade. Manufactures will flourish everywhere, as they do now in India."



THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH AT THE BALL GIVEN IN THE ANCIENT PALACE OF THE DUKES OF BURGUNDY.

THE JOURNEY OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH.

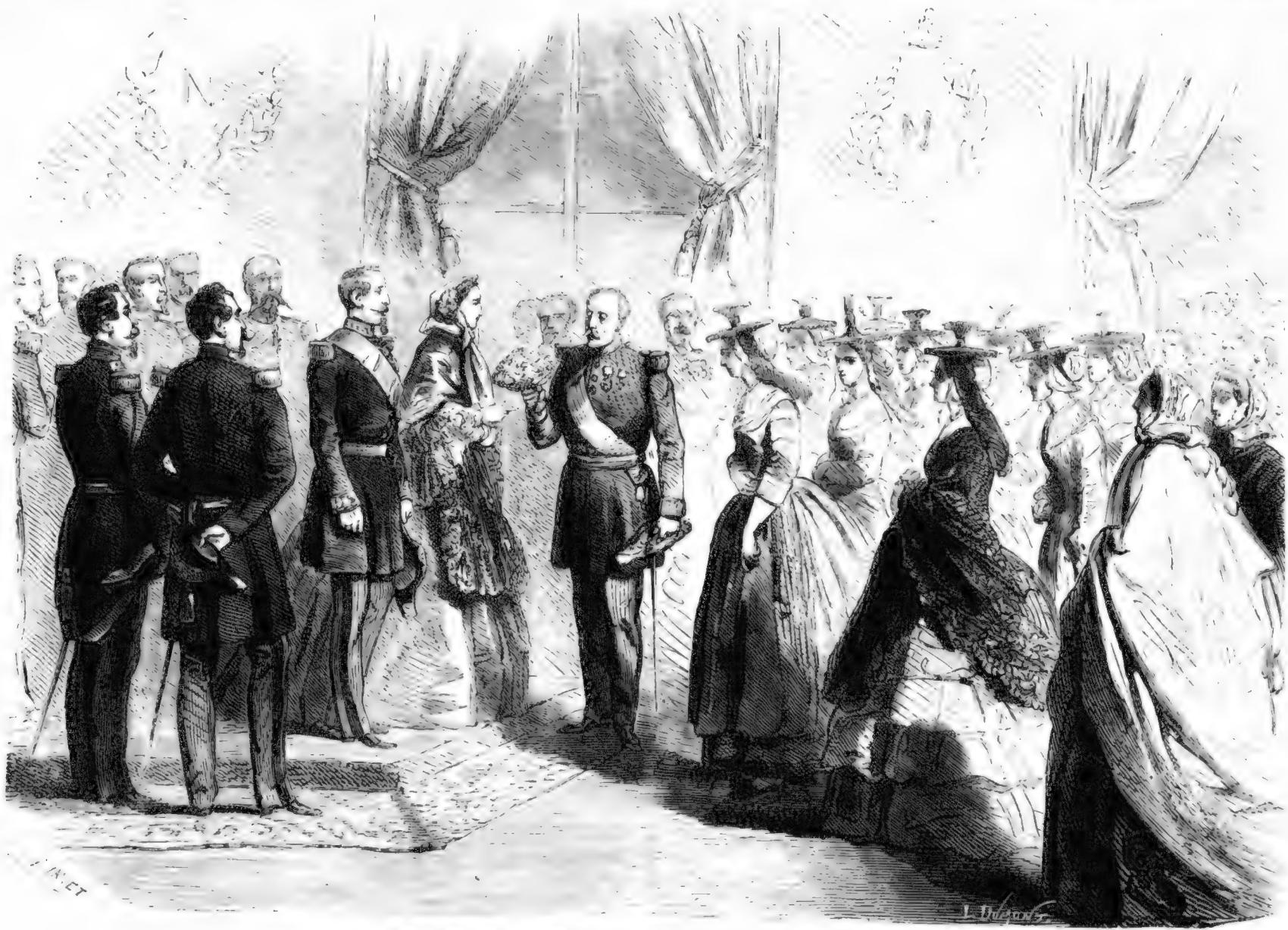
THE progress of the Emperor and Empress through France has all along been marked by gratulation and that wonderful excitement which the French nation never fails to exhibit whenever the visit of a Sovereign gives the opportunity for fêtes, spectacles, and rejoicings.

Our Illustrations represent two of the most remarkable events which

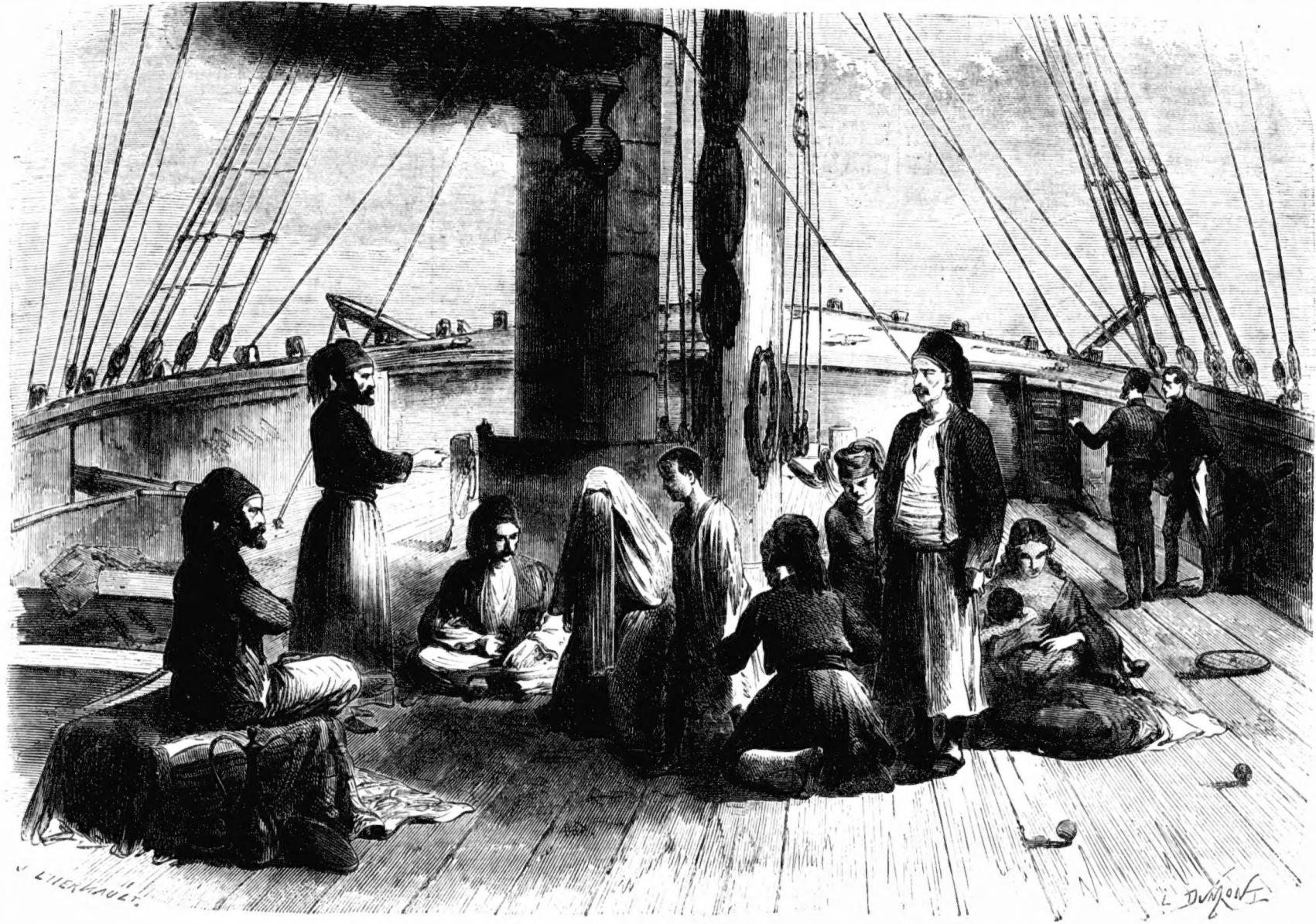
have arisen during the Imperial journey. Although their stay in the ancient town of Dijon lasted only for a single day, the enthusiasm of the people found means to express itself. On their arrival at the railway station they were met by the veteran Marshal Canrobert, who at once conducted them to the cathedral, where they heard a sermon from the Bishop, who conducted the services. This was followed by a sumptuous dinner at the Townhall, the route to which—as, indeed, the whole

town—was gay with triumphal arches, Venetian masts, streamers, decorated balconies, and all the other accompaniments of a triumphal procession. In the evening the place was brilliantly illuminated, and a grand ball at the ancient palace of the Dukes of Burgundy terminated the festivities.

Perhaps, after all, the prettiest and most simple ceremony was left for the following morning, when, the train having been delayed on pur-



THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS RECEIVING A DEPUTATION OF MACONNAIS WOMEN.

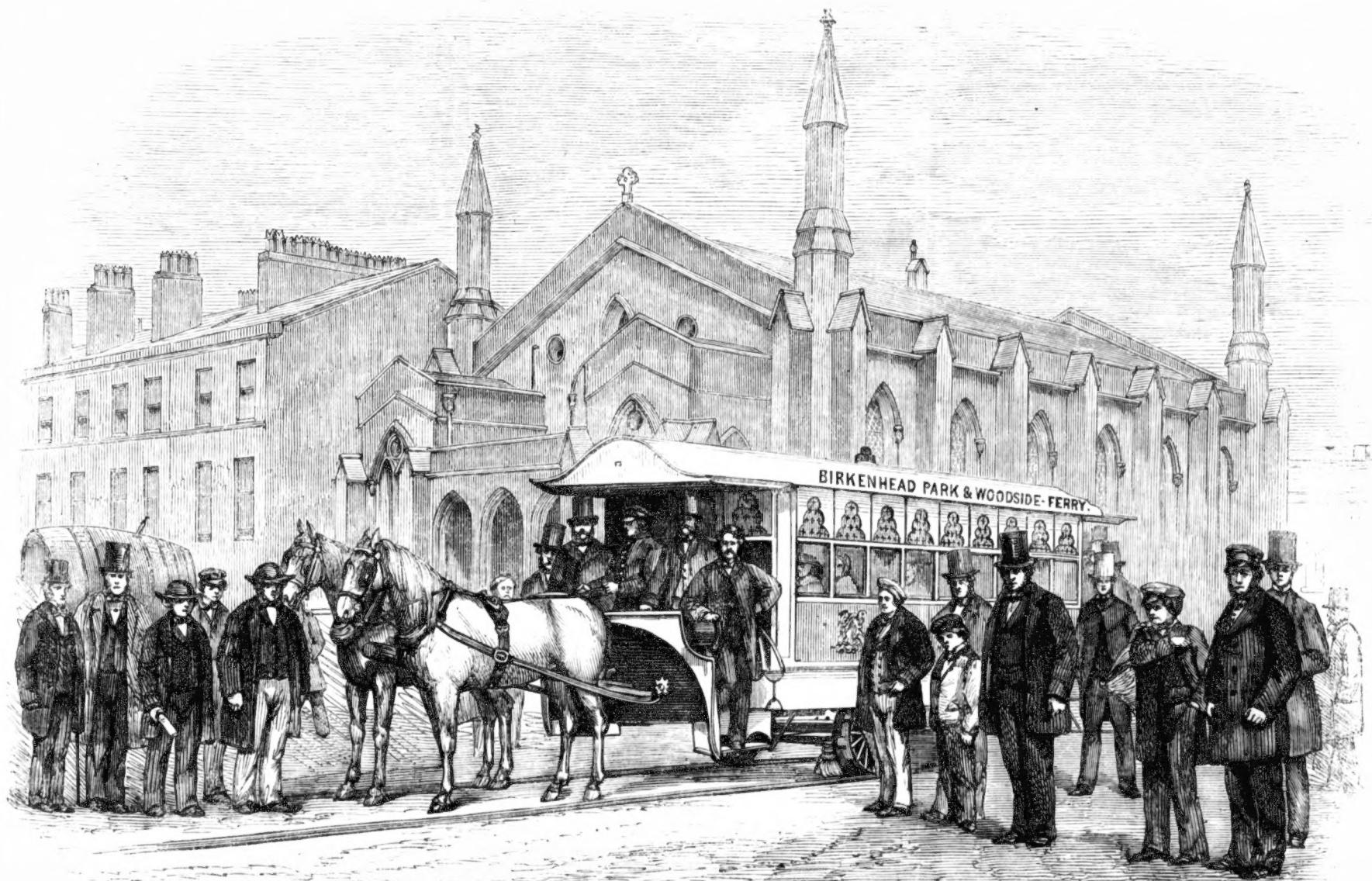


MARONITES ON BOARD AN ENGLISH VESSEL AT PRAYERS.—(FROM A SKETCH BY M. LOCKROY.)

pose that they might have a reception, the young maidens of Macon were presented to the Emperor and Empress. They were all attired in the costume of the province, and the eldest of their number read an address to the Empress, at the same time presenting a beautiful bouquet

of flowers. Both the address and the simple present were received with great amiability on the part of her Imperial Majesty, who honoured the representatives of the wine country with a reply expressive of her gratification.

MARONITES ON BOARD AN ENGLISH VESSEL.
MANY of the Maronites who escaped from the daggers of the Druses had determined, on quitting the country in which they had suffered such persecution, sought refuge on board any ships bound for this



TRAIN'S STREET RAILWAY CAR AT BIRKENHEAD.

land of freedom and safety. The scene represented in our Engraving is one that daily occurred on board an English vessel by which the Artist was a passenger. There, congregated in a sorrowing group, the poor refugees would offer up their prayers. The French expedition served materially to restore the confidence of the victims of the cruelties of the Druses, for as soon as they became acquainted with the intention of the French Government to protect them and to redress their wrongs they again, in spite of all their sufferings, desired once more to return to their mountain homes—homes alas! now in ashes, and standing in blackened heaps, the memorials of property destroyed, happiness frustrated, and friends cruelly murdered. It must, indeed, have been a touching sight to have witnessed the evening prayers of the poor bereaved refugees who still clung together on board the vessel that was to convey them to a foreign land.

STREET RAILWAYS.

THE first street railway in England was opened on the 30th ultimo in Birkenhead, with a success which scarcely leaves room for any doubt that the system will ere long be extended to all the great towns in the three kingdoms. The Birkenhead line is a short one, running from Woodside Ferry to the Park, a distance not exceeding two miles, but traversed by considerable passenger traffic, sufficient for testing the merits of this American improvement in the employment of animal power for the purpose of locomotion.

The carriages on the Birkenhead line are spacious, well-ventilated vehicles, each carrying sixty or seventy passengers, and drawn by two horses, at an average speed of five miles an hour. The rails on which they run are countersunk in the roadway and do not rise above its surface; consequently they offer no obstruction to the passage of other vehicles, and may be crossed and recrossed by them. The chances, therefore, of accidents caused by collisions with projecting ridges of iron—of horses thrown down and carriage-wheels torn off—do not appear so numerous as objectors have made them out. The rails may be used by any carriages to which their gauge is adapted, and the large ones which have been specially constructed to run upon them are perfectly under the control of the drivers. Their liability to run off the track was another danger imputed to the new system as long as it was practically unknown in England; but it turns out to be no danger at all, for the wheels can get off and on with perfect ease as often as the driver pleases. Sharp curves and steep gradients are not regarded as formidable difficulties by the engineers of street railways; and Mr. Laird, the chairman of the Birkenhead Commissioners, has testified that their roadway has been in no respect injured by the process of laying down the rails. The commissioners indeed, with becoming caution, imposed very stringent conditions on Mr. Train, the patentee of these railways in Europe, binding him to pay all legal damages they might incur through his experiment, and to restore their streets to their original condition if the project failed; but their chairman has expressed his conviction, since the opening of the line, that occasion for enforcing these conditions will never arise. Moreover, we have the emphatic declaration of Mr. Dargan, the Irish engineer, in favour of Mr. Train's system.

Mr. Train has received permission from the authorities at Manchester to try his system of street railways in that city. The rails are to be laid down at the cost of the speculator, and are to be taken up again by him on the same terms if the experiment does not succeed.

OPERA, CONCERTS, AND NEW MUSIC.

IN addition to the two English Operas it is now said that we are to have an Italian Opera this winter in London. According to this report the Italian is to perform alternate nights with the English company at her Majesty's Theatre, the chief members of the troupe being Madlle. Titieni and Signor Giuglini. It is certain that the two singers we have named intend remaining in London for the winter season, and it is, therefore, more than probable that we shall have an opportunity of hearing them at the establishment we have named. No official announcement, however, has been made on the subject. Of course there will be terrible competition between the rival English Operas—more terrible than between the rival Italian Operas, for this simple reason, that during the winter months operatic managers have a smaller, and certainly not a richer, body of amateurs to appeal to. As there will be less to get, the fight to get it will be proportionately more severe. In the meanwhile, it is said that the first novelty at the Royal English Opera (Covent Garden) will be a version of Richard Wagner's "Tannhäuser." It was quite time that the English public should have an opportunity of hearing some entire work by this celebrated Republican and composer, and we congratulate Miss Pyne and Mr. Harrison on their determination to present what is generally considered to be his masterpiece. We may also mention that the place of "strong soprano," left vacant by the accession of Madlle. Parepa, is to be filled by Madlle. Palmieri, of whom rumour says great things, but of whom we, not having heard her, can say nothing, except that she has been engaged.

Her Majesty's Theatre will open on the 8th of October, with Mr. Macfarren's new opera of "Robin Hood," which the composer's friends declare to be the finest work he has yet produced.

At the Floral Hall special nights have been given to the music of Mendelssohn, Mozart, and Beethoven, on which occasions the concerts were invariably well attended. Last Saturday evening, when the entertainments were for the benefit of Mr. Alfred Mellon, the series was brought to a close.

We hear from Paris that great preparations are being made for the production of "Tannhäuser" at the Grand Opera. The only person in Paris, to judge from the newspapers, who likes Herr Wagner's music (of which specimens, it may be remembered, were presented to the Parisians a few months since in a series of some half dozen concerts) is the Emperor Napoleon. The Emperor has had several interviews with Herr Wagner, and the result is that he is charmed with his music; though it is scarcely probable that at these interviews Herr Wagner either sang or played to his Majesty. On the other hand, it is satisfactory to know that Herr Wagner is charmed with the Emperor Napoleon. The Emperor has directed that no expense shall be spared in putting "Tannhäuser" on the stage in a style worthy of the great Republican and German Unitarian who composed it; and Herr Wagner has shown his appreciation of the great Liberator of oppressed nationalities by introducing into his perfect chrysolite of an opera the meretricious and altogether foreign element of a ballet, so as to qualify it for production at the Académie. This is very evil on both sides; and, even if "Tannhäuser" does not succeed in Paris (which, however, it must do if enough money is spent on it), the French Emperor will be sure to have some sort of success in Germany—that is to say, among the party to which Herr Wagner belongs, and over which he has an influence which will not appear unaccountable to those who have read any of his writings. We wonder what Napoleon I. would have thought of Herr Wagner's operas—supposing that he had heard them at a moment when there was no question about the possession of the Rhine country. He liked Méhul's "Irato," which was written in the Italian style, but not Méhul's other operas; and, when he was asked why he had not appointed Cherubini director of his concerts, replied—ignorantly, but with a meaning that some will understand—that it was "because he liked music, and not noise." It suits Napoleon III. just now to pretend that he likes noise, not music. However, we will say no more about "Tannhäuser" until it is brought out at the Royal English Opera—which, it is said now, will open the first week in October.

The musical world is about to be deprived of one of its most brilliant attractions in Madlle. Clara Novello, the singer, who, above all others, during the space of more than twenty years, has enjoyed a true English popularity. In the sacred concert-room she has had no equal in modern times. Her voice—brilliant, vibrating, penetrating, and firm—was wonderfully adapted to religious strains, and it will be long until we hear again any singing so profoundly impressive as that of Madlle. Novello in "The Messiah," "The Creation," and "Elijah." One of

the greatest charms of Madlle. Novello's singing was its faultless intonation, the result of an exquisite ear, combined with a perfect method. Her voice, indeed, is now as fresh as when in 1833, at the age of fifteen, she first appeared before the English public at Exeter Hall. In the performances of the Sacred Harmonic Society, and in the provinces at festivitimes, her loss will be severely felt. A few opportunities will yet be afforded to Madlle. Clara Novello's admirers of Learin; her for the last time. She is engaged at the Worcester and Norwich Festivals; after which, under auspices of M. W. Hart, Esq., she will proceed on a tour through the principal towns and cities of England, Ireland, and Scotland, returning to the metropolis to take her final leave in a series of concerts at the Crystal Palace.

THE MASTER CUTLER'S FEAST.

The annual "Cutlers' Feast" was held at Sheffield on Thursday week. The speech of the evening was, as usual, that made by Mr. Roebeck, though Earl Fitzwilliam, the Duke of Rutland, and other gentlemen addressed the company. Mr. Roebeck said:—

I am a mere politician; but there are gentlemen here who represent broad acres, and who can confer benefits on the people of Sheffield. I can confer none except as their representative, and as their representative I think this is a fitting occasion upon which to say a few words on what has been passing since I last met you. I have no doubt that in this I shall contravene some of your rules; but I hope I may touch upon political matters without giving offence to any human being who now hears me, because I shall speak out openly the feelings of my heart. I belong to an assembly, as my colleague does, who are twitted with having done nothing during the past Session. I have worked very hard, and my colleague has worked very hard, and I believe the best thing that could result is that we could have done nothing. That may appear a paradox, but I think I shall soon enable you to understand what I mean. The people of England are peculiar for being only able and only willing to undertake one thing at one time; and the only subject that occupied every man's mind during the last six months has been the foreign relations of this country. During this time it was totally impossible to procure any effect on the internal matters of the community. I know enough of the relations of this country to be sure that any attempt to reform the Parliament of this country without being backed with the strong voice of the people will be utterly useless. I said some two years ago—and for that I was twitted—that you would never get a reform of Parliament out of the present Administration. And has not the result proved that I was right? It has proved that I was right, and for this reason—the people out of doors did not raise a voice sufficient to bear down all opposition. I was a young man and a politician in the year 1830. Then the reform of Parliament came on, and I recollect the uprising of the people of England. They bore down all opposition in the two Houses of Parliament. Well, compare the year 1860 with 1830, 1831, and 1832. Why, one was a violent gale, an uprising of the popular storm; but in 1860 there was not a whisper to be heard. You sent us to Parliament to do certain things, but we could not do them without your aid. You did not assist us, and whose fault was it then that the thing was not done? Ours or yours? It was not the fault of the House of Commons, but of the people of England. There was also another thing. Every mention of the volunteers on the present occasion has been received with a violence and uprising of the popular voice. And why is it so? Because your minds are fixed on the foreign relations of this country. England stands aloof from all Europe. She alone is free. She alone has popular institutions which are worthy of the name, and against her every despotic ruler is opposed. For years we have been relying on the hope that we were so protected by our former renown that no one would dare to attack us. I recollect I was one of the first that raised my feeble voice to warn my countrymen that danger was at hand. For that I incurred great reprobation; but my justification is in the volunteers of Great Britain. You do not want the volunteer merely to look at his dress. You want him to prevent the possibility of invasion. And where was the invasion to come from? Many years ago I mentioned the name of a great Potentate, and the newspapers of France and the servile papers of England abused me for so doing. Don't you fear that man now? (Cries of "No!") I used the wrong word. You don't fear him; sir, God be thanked, the volunteers show there is a feeling among the people of England, that if a foreign invader put his foot on our shore he would never take it off again. Our minds are occupied with this question, and so occupied that we have not time to attend to anything else; and, if something has not happened in the meantime to ensure peace to Europe, depend upon it the next Session will be as fruitless as that which had passed, in everything connected with the internal operations of this country. But do not blame us—do not blame the House of Commons for this. I know it is easy to write articles against the House of Commons, but I have not seen a man go into that House, whatever might be his reputation outside, but he has been totally inefficient to alter the course of that legislation; and why? Because, sir, we are the voice, the living voice, of the people of England. We may have been wrong. Talk, talk, talk, is the curse of that House; but I contend that the House of Commons has done much good during the present Session, in spite of the *Times*, in spite of the penny papers, and in spite of the gentlemen who have abused us; I say we have done much good by doing nothing. Yet we have done much good. No other people in the world have spoken out as we have spoken out. Our voice has gone across the sea, has crossed every mountain, and has been raised in favour of liberty, justice, and truth; and the House of Commons, by the mere fact that it is an outspoken place, is the very harp of the liberty of the world. Then, I say to you, do not abuse your representatives, but set them a good example.

SIR J. COLEBRIDGE ON PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—In lecturing at Tiverton, on Tuesday week, on public schools, Sir J. Colebridge gave special praise to Eton. After bestowing general and high praise on the system of teaching adopted there, the lecturer said it had been commonly remarked that Eton boys did not bring to the University and to the competitive examination that sound knowledge of the mathematics which Eton professed to teach, and the suspicion got about that there was a want of reality in mathematical teaching. It was, however, said that within a few years a great apparent change had been made but without corresponding results, as tested in the Universities and elsewhere. This was much to be lamented, if true, for, if there was one principle more sacred in schools than another, it was that nothing should be professed more than was performed, and that what was taught should be taught well. Was the other department of teaching sacrificed to this? He believed not; and yet the scholarship of the pupils appeared to him to be below what it had been, and the composition less accurate. Perhaps he spoke with the prejudice of old age, and he should not trust his own opinion, but he spoke the opinion of those who examined the boys for the Newcastle scholarship. He did not say that the best boys were inferior in the knowledge of metics, but they did not appear to grasp the ideas of the great writers as good Eton scholars used to do, and in composition they showed less of the明晰ness and simplicity of the great classical masters, and too much of Italian conceit and false brilliance. By modern practice, however, he thought the hours had been made much too cheap—too much the reward of good behaviour rather than good composition; and the boys were content to reach the standard. With reference to the sports, he had watched the cricketing, boating, and drilling of the boys with increasing interest, as some indication of the general well-being of the school.

POST OFFICE GRIEVANCES.—A number of young men who are employed at the General Post Office as auxiliaries in carrying out the business of the office lately waited upon Sir R. W. Carden, to make a statement of the following grievance:—It appeared that the young men had for considerable period been employed in the country as auxiliary letter-carriers at a salary of 10s. per week, and that, about three months back, they had been induced to come to London to be employed as auxiliaries at the General Post Office, upon the express understanding that they were to be paid 16s. per week, and that as vacancies occurred they should be placed upon the regular staff of the establishment. For the above-mentioned wages they had to be at the Post Office every morning at five o'clock, and were engaged for four hours, and again in the evening for a longer period. A day or two ago, however, they were told that they would not be paid 16s. per week any longer, but that next week they would not be required to perform the morning duty, and would only be paid 10s. a week. A gentleman attended from the Post Office, and stated that the terms made with the auxiliaries were that they were to receive 10s. per week, and if they had received more it was in consideration of extra work performed, and which was no longer required of them. It was ultimately agreed that the matter should be laid before the Postmaster-General.

ST. HELENA.—There appears to be a settled determination to keep St. Helena before the public mind, paragraphs being printed whenever a French vessel comes round the Cape to touch at that islet. The squadron on its way to China of course paid due homage, to be renewed on its return voyage. The keeper of the sepulchre, M. De Rougemont, is expected to do some thing in his official capacity, and accordingly, on the 20th of July, he went through some ceremony of illustration at Longwood.

THE REV. MR. HATCH preached on Sunday last in the chapel belonging to the Queen's Prison. On quitting the prison he was loudly hissed and booted by the inmates. It appears that the rev. gentleman is in extreme distress—living, in fact, on occasional charity. Of the £700 collected for him it is said to have received only £5, the remainder going to defray law costs, part of which still remain unliquidated.

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

The members of the 3rd (Tenterden) Kent Rifle Corps have commenced ball practice, an excellent piece of ground, affording a range of upwards of 1000 yards, having been obtained near the town.

The great Cheshire rifle prize meeting is advertised to be held on the 19th and 20th of September at Leasowe-common, on the practice-ground of the 1st and 2nd Cheshire Rifle Companies. The value of the prizes that will be offered is nearly £500, presented by various persons in aid of the movement.

On Saturday afternoon Viscount Sydney reviewed the volunteer members of Woolwich Dockyard. The dockyard brigadiers went through some capital practice with 32-pounder guns. Mr. Herbert Thomas, a private in the corps, last week obtained the gold prize medal and the silver badge at Coggeshall. The gold prize consists of a large Maltese cross, surmounted by the Prussian crown, of a very handsome design; and the silver medal is of the circumference and about the weight of our own florin.

The Right Hon. Sidney Herbert, Secretary for War, has signified to Mr. G. S. Read, the honorary secretary, his willingness to act as president of the Wiltshire Rifle Association. It is proposed to institute an annual shooting-match, to be held, if practicable, at the headquarters of the different volunteer corps in Wiltshire in succession, provided the required range can be procured in the locality. At each meeting prizes will be offered not only to the members of all the rifle corps, but to any other residents in the county who may be willing to contend for them.

Captain Jerris, M.P., presided last week at a meeting to promote the organisation of an artillery corps in the Colne hundred, on the Suffolk coast. A subscription of £52 10s. was announced from Sir G. N. Broke Middleton, £10 10s. from Mr. J. C. Cobbold, M.P., and smaller sums from several other gentlemen.

About fifty gentlemen have been enrolled as members of a proposed "Scotch Company" at Ipswich, but the Lord Lieutenant of the county has declined to sanction the corps.

A few days ago a meeting, convened by the Mayor of Maldon, was held in the Townhall of that borough, for the purpose of giving expression to the desire of many of the inhabitants to place their services at their country's disposal. A similar movement is being made at Coggeshall. There will soon be nearly twenty companies organised in Essex.

The result of efforts made at Attleborough, Norfolk, to promote the organisation of a volunteer corps in that district has been a subscription of £270 and an enrolment of fifty-two "effectives." A company is to be at once formed, and will, in all probability, be commanded by Sir R. J. Buxton.

Steps are being taken for the formation of a rifle corps in the district of Queenshead, in the West Riding of Yorkshire. It is proposed that the corps shall consist of 100 men, and be called the Shibdendale Rifle Volunteers; and Mr. M. Stocks, of Catherine House, Halifax, has generously offered to completely equip them all at his own cost.

A series of prize-shooting matches has taken place during the past week among the Great Yarmouth Volunteers. The first came off on Monday for a prize of £10, presented by the members for the borough, to be contested for at ranges of 400 yards and 500 yards. This was won by Ensign Brown. On Tuesday the prize was a cup, value £5, presented by the officers of the corps, to be contested for at distances of 200 yards and 300 yards. Mr. Scott, who scored fifteen points in all, was the winner. On Wednesday a Turner rifle was presented by Major Orde, the distances 500 yards and 600 yards. The successful competitor was Mr. Leman, who made nine points. The shooting for the grand prize, a cup value 80 guineas, commenced on Thursday afternoon, and did not conclude until Saturday, when Mr. Bly, who scored in all twelve points, was declared the victor.

The Ilington Corps of Volunteer Riflemen, the "7th Middlesex," has been presented with a silver bugle subscribed for by the ladies of the district.

The presentation of a silver bugle by the Earl of Shelburne to the 11th Wilts, or New Swindon Rifle Volunteer Corps, took place last week in the spacious cricket-field adjoining the Great Western Railway at Swindon. His Lordship also presented the corps with a set of drums, and advantage was taken of the occasion for the presentation of a set of colours to the corps by Mrs. Gooch, wife of Captain Gooch, of the 11th Wilts Rifle Volunteer Corps.

Two companies of rifle volunteers have been formed in the hundred of Castlemartin, one at Pembroke, and the other at Pembroke Dock.

DEATH OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE GRAND DUCHE OF MECKLENBURG-STRELITZ.—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge received a telegram stating that the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz died on Thursday week, after a lingering illness. The Duke was born Aug. 12, 1770; and married, Aug. 12, 1817, Marie, daughter of the late Landgrave of Hesse-Cassell. He succeeded to the principality on the death of his father, the Grand Duke Charles, the 6th of November, 1816. By his union with the Duchess, who survives him, the late Grand Duke leaves the Hereditary Grand Duke (who now succeeds his deceased father) Frederick William, born Oct. 17, 1819, a Lieutenant-General in the Prussian Army, married, June 28, 1843, to her Royal Highness the Princess Augusta, eldest daughter of the late, and sister of the present, Duke of Cambridge, who have issue an only son, Prince Adolphus Frederick, now in his thirtieth year; the Duchess Caroline, born Jan. 10, 1821, married in 1841 to the Crown Prince of Denmark, and separated in 1846; and the Duke George, born Jan. 11, 1824, and married to her Imperial Highness the Grand Duke's Catherine Michailowna, daughter of the late Grand Duke Michael of Russia. The last-mentioned Prince is a General in the service of Russia, and chief of the 23rd Regiment of Horse Artillery, and a member of the scientific committee of artillery attached to the Guard.

PAUPERISM.—From a Parliamentary paper it appears that, comparing the first week of July last with the corresponding week of July, 1859, there was a diminution of 14,514 persons, or 182 per cent, in the number receiving relief. In the second week the decrease was 13,906, or 176 per cent; in the third week, 15,917, or 202 per cent; in the fourth week, 18,135 persons, or 230 per cent; and in the fifth week, 16,211 persons, or 207 per cent. The return does not include lunatic paupers in asylums and vagrants.

RUSSIA AND AUSTRIA.—In an article on the alleged alliance between Austria and Russia the *Times* says:—"The Emperor Alexander has announced his 'sincere desire for a perfect reconciliation' with the Emperor Francis Joseph, and measures, we understand, are to be instantly taken for terminating the estrangement between these two sovereigns, which has become 'no longer tolerable.' The first impression likely to be produced on the public mind will be connected with the advance of Garibaldi, and the peril consequently impending over the Austrian dominions. The Italian Liberator is not only expected to give free to Venetia, but is supposed to be reckoning on the insurrection of Hungary in aid of his designs. If Austria has the Italians on her hands in the Venetian provinces, she can cope with an army of patriots on the Thessal? It is but eleven years ago that Austria, though victorious in Lombardy, found herself utterly unable to subdue the people of Hungary, who had risen against her rule; and it is reasonable to infer that what she failed to achieve then she would be incompetent, under less favourable circumstances, to accomplish now. But it will be also recollected to what expedient, when thus endangered, the Imperial Government recurred. The Count of Vienna concluded a convention with the Court of St. Petersburg, in virtue of which the Russian army marched into Hungary, and by its intervention preserved the crown of St. Stephen for the Austrian Emperor. With so very modern a precedent before us, then, it would be hard to avoid a suspicion that a sudden alliance between Austria and Russia provides anew for the security of Hungary against the menaces which, besides being formidable to the authority of one Emperor, are by no means agreeable to the traditional policy of the other."

THE GENEROUS EMPEROR.—The following incident is related in the *Courrier des Alpes* as having occurred while their Majesties were at Macon. "Among the numerous persons who had assembled to see the Imperial party was a venerable priest, whose threadbare soutane showed that his pecuniary situation was not very flourishing. The Emperor remarked the white hair of the old man, and asked the Prefect who he was, to which that functionary replied that he was the Curé of Saint Pierre. 'He appears very poor,' said the Emperor. 'Yes, Sire,' replied the Priest; 'his parishioners could best tell of his poverty, for he deprives himself both of food and clothing to assist the poor.' The Emperor appeared moved by the recital, and, calling the Curé, after a few gracious remarks, took a cross in diamonds from the hands of one of his Aides-de-Camp, and gave it to the Empress, who herself attached it to the breast of the worthy Curé, accompanying the act with some touching words. The old man was quite overcome with emotion!"

